Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1837. VOL. VII. No. 3.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We must claim the indulgence of our courteous correspondents this week, our "leading article" having occupied us incessantly.

Several letters by the Express Mail, which should have reached us last Thursday afternoon sevennight, were not received until Friday P.M., after our paper had been sent to press. Our Virginia friends will see that their favors are attended to. H., of Murfreesboro', Tenn., shall be replied to through the mail.

We hope our correspondents will not attribute our seeming inattention to their favors (poetical ones excepted) to any lack of discrimination or taste, but rather to a want of leisure: our whole time being occupied in the compilation of a series of elaborate Tabular Statistics, that we can steal from other onerous duties. We will "do all that may become a man" in the premises; and in the hope that their letters may pour in "thicker, and faster, and more of 'em," we conclude by saying—

"Let those now write who never wrote before,
And those who always wrote, now write the more."

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, March 4, Mr. Frederick's Benefit.—THE WIFE. Leonardo, Mr. Mason; Marianna, Miss E. Wheatley. BLIND BOY—Edmond, Miss Grove. Also WAYS AND MEANS.

MONDAY, March 6.—LA SONNAMBULA—Count Rhodolpho, Mr. Richings; Elvino, Mr. Jones; Amina, Mrs. Gibbs; Liza, Madame Otto.

TUESDAY, March 7.—Miss E. Wheatley's Benefit.—3d 4th & 5th Acts of VENICE PRESERVED—SWISS COTTAGE, and SOLDIER'S COURTSHIP.

WEDNESDAY, March 8.—LA SONNAMBULA Amina.................. Mrs. Gibbs.

THURSDAY, March 9.—TICKET NIGHT.

FRIDAY, March 10.—Mrs. Gibbs' BENEFIT and last appearance.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6½—Performances to commence at 7.

AMERICAN THEATRE, BOWERY.

LORD BYRON'S beautiful dramatic tale of the WILD HORSE; or MAZEPPA, THE CHILD OF THE DESERT, was produced on Monday Evening, Feb. 20th, and will be presented EVERY EVENING until further notice, with entirely new and most magnificent scenery, extensive platforms, machinery, gorgeous and appropriate costume, properties, decorations, and every accessory of splendor in which the whole of

MR. COOKE'S unrivalled Stud of horses, amounting to 50 in number, and Treble Company will appear.

The piece entirely arranged, produced, and the horses tutored by Mr. Woodford.

Dresses and decorations by Mr. Lewis and assistants. Extensive platforms, machinery, &c. by Mr. Deverneau. Properties by Mr. Jackson and assistants.

In the course of this splendid spectacle will be vividly pourtrayed and acted to the life, by man and steed, the following incidents, &c.

The Court Yard of the Castle of Laurinski, by night. Grand Nuptial Procession of the Palatine's Envoy, Horse and foot.

Nuptial Chariot, drawn by SIX Lilliputian Ponies.

Ceremony of affiancing a Polish Bride.

Grand Arena of the Castle, surrounded by Galleries, Towers, Pavillions, &c.

Grand Triumphant Car, drawn by SIX Spotted Horses. Charioteer, Mr. Cooke.

ANCIENT TOURNAMENT.

Encounter of Men at Arms—Carousal and Chivalric Sports, comprising Broad Sword Combats—light play with the Small Sword—contest of Mounted Knights and Crowned Victors—Hall of Armory—Dormitory of the Castle—Desperate conflict of Mazeppa and the Count Palatine—Mazeppa overpowered by numbers—The doom pronounced.

Terrace of the Castle, commanding an extensive view of mountainous country, with precipices, cataracts, and a pine bridge, watch towers, beacons, &c., In which scene this powerful description will be realized:—

"The Horse was brought,
In truth he was a noble steed.
A Tartar of the Ukraine breed;
Who look'd as though the speed of thought
Were in his limbs; but he was wild;
Wild as the wild deer, and untaught,
With spur and bridle undefiled—
"They bound me on, that menial throng,
Upon his back with many a thong.
Then loos'd him with a sudden lash—
Away! away! and on we dash!
Torrents less rapid and less rash."

The career of Mazeppa and the Wild Horse!

Delineated by a Moving Panorama and a living horse, pourtraying the course of the Deneiper, and all the horrible accompaniments of his flight.

It is no dream.

The wild horse swims the wilder stream;
The bright broad river's gushing tide,
Sweeps, winding onward far and wide;
And we are half way struggling o'er,
To yon unknown and silent shore.

Plains or Steps of Tartary, with the precipitous mountains and retreat of the Prophet Khan.

Rural Sports and Songs of the Tartars—Shepherds calling together their Steeds.

Awful Storm and fear of the Volpas—Arrival of Mazeppa on the exhausted and worn out Steed, who sinks beneath his fatigue.

"I cast my last looks up the sky,
And there, between me and the sun,
I saw the expecting Raven fly,
Who scarce would wait till both should die,
Ere his repast begun.
He flew and perch'd, then flew once more,
And each time nearer than before;
I saw his wing through twilight flirt,
And once so near me he alit,
I could have smote, but lack'd the strength;
But the slight motion of my hand,
And feeble scratching of the sand,
The exerted steed's faint struggling noise
Which scarcely could be called a voice,
Together scared him off at length."

Interior of a Tartar Tent, opening upon the grand encampment of the Tribes—Mazeppa rescued from assassins, and proclaimed King of Tartary.

Review of Tartar Forces, and departure for the

INVASION OF POLAND.

"Thus the vain fool who strove to glut
His rage, refining on my pain,
Sent me forth to the wilderness
Bound, naked, bleeding and alone,
To pass the desert to a throne."

Portal, Battlements, Ramparts, and Donjon Keep of the Castle of Laurinski—Bridal Festival and Hymenial Ballet.

In which Mr. Jackson and Miss Cooke will dance a grand Pas de Deux; also a grand Sword and Shield Dance, by 12 ladies and gentlemen.

"There is not of that Castle gate,
Its drawbridge and portcullis weight,
Stone, bar, moat, bridge, or barrier left;
Nor of its fields a blade of grass,
Save what grows on a ridge of wall
Where stood the hearths one of the Hall.
I saw its turrets in a blaze,
Their crackling battlements all cleft,
And the hot lead pour down like rain
From off the scorch'd and blacken'd roof,
Whose thickness was not vengeance proof.
They little thought that day of pain,
When launched as on the lightning's flash,
They bade me to destruction dash,
That one day I should come again,
With twice five thousand horse, to thank
The Count for his uncourteous ride.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS.

Messrs. Woodford, Gates, Pickering, Woodhull, Blakeley, Jameison; Miss Waring and Mrs. Herring.

Previous to which, A PLEASANT NEIGHBOR.

Christopher Strap.............................. Mr. Gates.

Boxes 75 cents; Pit, 37½ cents; Gallery, 25 cents. [mh4.]

FRANKLIN THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, March 4, will be performed (for Mr. GOODENOW'S BENEFIT) Romantic Melo Drama of the LADY OF THE LAKE. Roderick Dhu. (1st appearance) Mr. Henderson; James Fitz James, Judah; Lady Ellen, Miss Kerr; Blanche of Devon, Mrs. Stickney. Mr. Foster, in Two Ethiopian Songs. After which, the musical Farce of the TURNPIKE GATE. Crack (with songs), Mr. Hyatt; (who has kindly volunteered his services. Mr. John Amralla in 2 acts of RICHARD III. To conclude with the Melo Drama of RED RIVEN. Red Riven, Mr. Goodenow; Oliska, Miss Kerr.

MONDAY & TUESDAY.—LADY OF THE LAKE. James Fitz James, Mr. Judah; Roderick Dhu, Mr. Howard. THE WATERMAN—Tom Tug (with songs), Mr. Edwin. To conclude with the FORTY THIEVES—Ganem (with songs), Mr Edwin; Hassarac, Wm. Sefton; Mustapha, J. Sefton; Morgiana, Mrs. Kent.

WEDNESDAY.—Mr. Thomas' Benefit. [mh 4.]

A correspondent apprises us of the decease of Mr. Isaac Slocum, of S——, Conn., Postmaster of that place, formerly of Boston, in consequence of a severe cold. He was distinguished for his wondrous alineation of mind, which was a source of great annoyance to him. In addition to holding an egg in his hand and boiling his watch five minutes, and many others, the last instance known of his absence of mind is supposed to be the cause of his death. On the night of the 16th ult. he retired to his chamber, and after undressing, placed his pantaloons carefully between the sheets, and threw himself across the back of a chair, in which situation he was exposed during the night.

Things Theatrical.

Park.—After being deprived of the OPERA for many months at the Park, it is delightful to have it revived under the auspices of so graceful and accomplished a lady as Mrs. GIBBS. As Miss GRADDON, this lady was for some years at the pinnacle of her profession as an English singer, and the very flattering and enthusiastic reception she has met with here confirms the justice of the high estimation of her capabilities at home. After the almost unparalleled popularity of Mrs. WOOD, it was hardly to be expected that any new star would immediately fill the same space in the admiration of the public, but the warm applause, and the encores bestowed on Mrs. Gibbs reminded us of the enthusiasm shown to the Woods, while it gave promise of a career profitable to herself, and gratifying to her many friends. With the many advantages of experience and knowledge of stage effect, added to Mrs. Gibbs' science and industry, she cannot fail to become a great favorite at the Park.

The style of Mrs. Gibbs is of that refined and chastened character which ever distinguishes the best school, and which is never attained but by the highly gifted, and then only after years of persevering application. With a voice of ample compass, and peculiar sweetness of tone, she is enabled to give great expression to her music, and she seems rather inclined to limit her efforts to the full development of the rich harmony of the entire role, rather than reserve herself for a few great points. Doubtless she judges well in doing so, as by this means she often surprises us into admiration in those passages which more ambitious singers have neglected, and she effects this without at all marring the grace of her more brilliant efforts. Mrs. Gibbs opened in *Cinderella* to a fashionable house, and has since appeared as *Susannah*, in the Marriage of Figaro.

As well pleased as we were with Cinderella, it was by no means comparable to the Music of Monday evening, and it was universally conceded that the gems which were so tastefully introduced into the part of Susannah were never more divinely sung. They were applauded to the very echo, and when encored, the fair songstress courteously answered the call, and again dissolved the house with the ravishing sweetness of her notes.

We congratulate Mrs. Gibbs and her friends on the success of her first engagement, hoping it is but a prelude to future triumphs, when her excellence will be more generally known, and her sterling merit more readily acknowledged.

Mr. SIMPSON has renewed his engagement with Mlle. AUGUSTA, who has been drawing, conjointly with Mrs. GIBBS, crowded and fashionable houses. *La Bayadere* goes off much as usual; but we must not omit saying of Madame ORRO, now sustaining the part formerly in the hands of Miss COWAN, though evidently trembling with apprehension, the music being new to her, and the language foreign, that her success was marked. The very difficult music of the opera was rendered with correctness and much power, and quite a different tone was given to the whole affair. Miss COWAN, though her voice is pleasing, and her person so beautiful, lacked force and accuracy—the fruits of long study and experience.

National.—Flynn & Willard retire from the management on Tuesday next, after which the house will be closed for two or three weeks, to be re-opened by Mr. HACKETT. In the interim the boxes are to be enlarged, and such alterations made as will restore the house to its former dimensions and appearance, as when occupied by the Italian Operatic company. Mr. Hackett commences his career as manager at an awkward period; but sustained, as he will be, by the good feeling of the public, as a gentleman and a native of this city, we have little fear for his comparative success.

Bowery.—The grand spectacle of "*Mazeppa*" at this theatre, is the most gorgeous and splending presented in this city since the days when Miss KELLY and Miss TATNALL electrified the town with Cherry and Fair Star, and Timour the Tartar. The scenery, decorations, and groupings are in great good taste, and the effect produced by Cooke's Equestrian company, added to that of the Bowery, in all "the pomp and circumstance of glorious war," is most imposing. Some twenty or thirty mounted knights in armor, with a small regiment of infantry, and their accessories, upon the stage at once, present a grand effect, when aided by brilliant lights, music, and magnificent scenery. The bill of the play, in the first column, will give some idea of what may be anticipated, but one must attend a representation of the spectacle to believe the half of what might be said of it and with truth. The house is nightly filled from pit to gallery.

Franklin.—This little theatre is doing a capital business, and has become so great a pet with a portion of the play-goers of our modern Babylon, that was JOHN SEFTON but to whistle "Yankee Doodle," it would be filled. The stock company is a clever one, and though not very numerous, is hardly so select as was the society on Juan Fernandez, when peopled by (Defoe) Robinson Crusoe and his man Friday. The performances announced next week *look* interesting, and no doubt will be well patronised.

Miss CHARLOTTE WATSON, vocalist, of the National Theatre, was married on Saturday evening last, to Mr. THEODORE BAILEY, of this city.

FALSE LIGHTS TO CATCH GULLS.—A singular perversity of taste is getting among *us*—the infallible editors of Gotham. Let any benighted stranger in our city take up a morning or evening paper to learn therefrom the whereabout to spend his evening's delightfully, and he would find himself most wofully led astray were he to follow any of the recommendations therein. So it goes, puff, puff, puff,—while the real unfailing sources of enjoyment are left unnoticed, or so meagrely or scornfully alluded to, that if strangers are influenced by what they read, they would sooner go to see the industrious Fleas than Cole's paintings, or listen to the raving of some bedlamite in an up town theatre, than revel on the poetry and music of Miss Tree's Ion. Every week we witness an illustration of our complaint, that merit—honest, modest, merit—is most shamefully neglected, aye, and we fear, in a recent instance, that certain malignant feelings and self-interest guided the pen that dictated an opposing puff, and pointed a ribald jest. Well, my masters, unless you change your style of doing things, and are willing to give merit its due, and furnish a stranger with some slight notions of where *the good things are*, we shall take upon ourselves to make out a weekly programme, that shall cast some light on the dark corners.

Col. ROBERT SMITH, of Murfreesboro', Tenn., has met with another serious loss in his racing stable, in his beautiful ch. f. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Parasol, by Napoleon, 2 yrs. In transporting his stable from Natchez to Alexandria, on board a steamboat, the filly in question got frightened by the carelessness of a boy—jumped overboard and immediately disappeared. She was one of the finest fillies of her age in Tennessee, and won the race, mile heats, at the recent Vicksburg meeting, in 1:58—1:59, track very heavy, beating Kinloch and several other good ones.

We understand that it has been owing to the *high price of provisions* than there have been no parties at the Pavilion. Her *Majesty* is her own housekeeper.

MARK-FIRING BY A MARQUIS.

On the night of Friday week, a Noble Marquis, as well known upon town as he is across the country, was at Drury-lane Theatre, in company with two friends—both among the good-looking and *recherché* class of fashionables. At a late hour the trio found themselves in the saloon, where my Lord Marquis was insulted, or, what for our purpose comes to the same thing, believed himself to be so. His Lordship's promptitude is well known; and, acting literally upon the adage, "*bis dat qui cito dat,*" knocked his man down twice. The patient protested against the pungency of the prescription; but all the satisfaction he could obtain was an assurance from the Marquis that he also required satisfaction.—The thing, therefore, was settled. The Noble Marquis gave his adversary the choice of his two companions as a friend, and, one having been selected, pistols were procured, and all four started in a hackney-coach for the neighborhood of Bayswater. After a couple of shots each had been ineffectually exchanged, the Marquis had some thoughts of making a target of the pearl that adorned the shirt-stud of his opponent. This, however, it was thought might sound ugly to the ear of the coroner, in case of accidents, and, with a discrimination worthy the author of *l'Almanach des Gourmands*, the leg was preferred to the breast.—The third shot was fired, and the Marquis kept his word. The *Leg* was hit—we mean the limb, not the individual. The Noble Lord declared himself satisfied, but not so the unknown. He insisted upon another shot; but when it was seen that the snow round his foot was fast changing from white to red—that in fact he had no leg to stand upon—there was an end of the matter. The Noble Marquis was disappointed; he wished to do everything that was obliging, all satisfied as he was personally; but he was determined by the wheezy voice of the hackney coachman, half lost in the noise he made by stinging his own sides to keep his fingers warm:—"My Lord, you oughtn't to fight that ere chap no more, 'cause why—he's only a snob."—*Exeunt omnes.* The Marquis was off for Ireland in three hours; his friends lounged home to bed; and as to the stranger he went nobody knows where.—*Morning paper.* [The Marquis of Waterford is alluded to]. Bell's Life in London, 8th Jan.

CLEARED OUT.—The paragraph which had been the round of the papers referring to a loss experienced by a Baronet at a Regent-street hell, is an incorrect edition of the circumstance that really took place at that pandemonium palace, the *Cercle.* The facts are these:—an individual formerly connected with the play world, entered the house in a state of great excitement, and contrary to his usual cool-headed mode of proceeding, sat himself down at the table, and without appearing to watch the progress of the game, commenced play. In a short time, by the capriciousness of fortune he won a large sum, and might have left off a considerable winner, but with a seeming indifference as to the result, and a desperation rarely witnessed, he in an hour or two not only disposed of what he had won, but in addition, of a large sum beside. Persevering still in his desperate course, he lost in succession, not only all the money he had about him, but property of every description and kind belonging to him. In fact, he entered the house with the desperate chance of breaking the bank or ruining himself, and it is needless to say he fully succeeded in the latter. The foolish man lost every thing he had in the world, and rose up, as he declared, effectually and completely ruined. The house is said to have profitted by this act of madness to the tune of between four and five thousand pounds! With a liberality, however, rarely recorded of the keepers of houses of the kind, the demons presented their victim with *two hundred pounds*, with which, it is said, he left London in order to proceed to France: he has not since been heard of. London Satirist, 8th Jan.

About thirty-five years ago Crockford was journeyman to Tucker, the large fishmonger opposite the Museum, in Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury. In this capacity he lived for about two years. Mr. Tucker's account of him amounts to this:—that he was a careful, calculating, shrewd fellow, and rather than not bet or be idle as to improvement in the way of knavery, by knowing how to get the best of an adversary, he was wont to offer or take the odds in peace as to the number of eels he could skin, soles dress, or cod wash, in a given space of time. Every new comer was sure to pay a handsome footing in this way to the then demon of the fish-shambles. At length his mania for betting, for cards, and other species of gambling, so infected the men in the employ of Mr. Tucker, that he was obliged to get rid of Crockford, who having proved during his servitude in other respects a diligent, attentive, and active fellow, Mr. Tucker was determined not to turn him upon the world pennyless, and therefore, to give him a start, generously lent him 200*l.*, with which he set off to Brighton races, and betted with so much tact and caution, that he was enabled to discharge the obligation to his master, leaving a handsome surplus beside. This was Crockford's first entry into the play-world, and Mr. Tucker's kindness was the foundation-stone of his present position among the wealthy legs of the Metropolis. Ib.

BARTHELEMON, THE VIOLINIST.—Among his engagements, while in London, was that of leading the band at Vauxhall-gardens; in which situation he once figured as principal in a whimsical occurrence. It chanced one night, when the gardens were full of fashionable company, and the stream of music was at high tide, that a bewildered bat, who had winged his eccentric course for some time about the walks, to the discomposure of the visitors, found his way into the illuminated orchestra, and after having made two or three circuits round it, flew into Barthelemon's face with so forcible a familiarity, as to unseat him from his eminence, and to precipitate him, wholly frighted from his propriety, to the floor.—He fell on his ceremonial sword, which, in breaking his fall, was itself broken; and he was picked up in a condition which fortunately did not forbid his joining in the general chorus of laughers; nor did he fail to congratulate himself, that in falling on his own sword, he had not done so after the old Roman fashion. A waggish commentator on this incident, pretending to account for it, and offering one of those absurd reasons which appear like conundrums out of shape, has suggested that, as Barthelemon's name was so like Bartholomew, the confused creature might have mistaken him for *another Bat!* Dubourg on the Violin.

The wit of the bar is not altogether defunct, although good jokes are like angels' visits. The most wretched hand at an attempt is Platt, whose brazen face seems to have a fixed grin, like the lion on a brass knocker. He lately was badgering an old woman in the box, trying to extort from her a confession of a tender of money having been made; but neither his coarse attempts at humor, nor his professional bullying, could gain anything from her to serve his purpose. Erle, who was engaged on the other side, passed over to Platt the following lines:—

Pray, PLATT, say not another word,
Your jokes and jeering are absurd.
At once submit—that tough old jade
Will never prove a *tender maid.*

Letter from the Newgate Hangman to The Satirist.—i hoften ears off heminent people; vy, isint i a heminent man? i hav hexhalted heminent men, and thirfor 'ise heminenter. ime werry hexpeerenced, but sadly hard up for a job.—Vot is the oose off my heminence, if I ant no more hexperience? You nose off a lott as aut to be angged;—times is hard, and i dont mind diwiding the toggery.

JOHN CHESHIRE, Angman.

A Frenchman laid a wager at a wine shop in the Rue Colyee, that he would eat four pounds of bread, fifteen pounds of beef, and drink four bottles of wine, at one meal, which he accomplished, declaring when he had done that he was ready to begin again. Sam Crawley contemplates a trip to Paris, in order to have a *jaw* with him, and back himself against his Parisian rival, over whom he says he is sure to come off victorious.

EXTRAORDINARY SPEED.—On Thursday, the 8th instant, a new locomotive engine, manufactured by Mr. Timothy Hackworth, of New Shildon, was tried on the premises, and propelled at the rate of seventy-two miles an hour; it is to be shipped, per Barbara, immediately for Russia, for the St. Petersburgh rail-road company. The working part is constructed on an improved principle, which reduces the complexity and friction of the engine to a considerable extent, and at the same time increases the speed to a degree as yet unequalled.

A Mr. *Gun* advertises that his own son has stolen his pocket-book, and ran away with it. We hope that the graceless "son of a gun" will not *go off* far; yet, go where he will the *report* will precede him, and he will speedily be arrested, and strict *charge* given for his confinement under *lock* and key. The greater portion of the *stock* of the father have been heretofore noted for their honesty, and from what we know of the old Gun, the *recoil* which will be felt, when he shall have reached his sire's *arm*-ory, by the application of the ram-*rod* to the *breech*, will be tremendous.

THE DUCHESS CAROLINE OF WURTEMBERG.

The following singular story emanates from one of the Imperial Chamberlains, who alleges that he heard it related by Napoleon himself, one evening, at Malmaison. The conversation happening to turn on the Princess of Wurtemburg, the Emperor addressed to his Chamberlain the following question :—

"How old is the present King of Wurtemberg ?"

"He is no longer a young man, sire. Frederick William is seventy. He was born in 1731. In 1780 he married Princess Caroline of Brunswick Wolfenbutel; and he became a widower in September 1781."

"Yes, he became a widower," remarked the Emperor.

The tone of voice in which Napoleon uttered these words, rivetted the attention of every one present. A dead pause ensued, and the Emperor himself broke silence by narrating the following story :—

"On the 4th of October, 1781, about eight o'clock in the morning, a man called on Mr. Dietrich, the *Preteur*[*] of Strasburg. The servant, when he entered to announce the visitor to his master, looked pale and terrified. 'What is the matter, Franz ?' inquired the *Preteur*. 'Sir——,' said the servant, trembling.—'Why do you not answer ?'—'Sir,' replied Franz, 'it is the Executioner.'—'What can he want ? No matter. Show him in and go away.'

"The executioner of Strasburg was a man infinitely superior to those who in other countries exercise his fearful calling. He was pious and well-informed.—He had studied surgery, and was skilled in curing fractures and setting broken limbs. His gratuitous services in this way had conferred on him a sort of popularity among the poorer classes. They pitied rather than despised him; yet his presence seldom failed to excite an invincible feeling of terror.

"When introduced into the presence of the *Preteur*, an expression of gravity, even greater than usual, was observable in his countenance.

"'What have you to say to me ?' inquired M. Dietrich.

"'I come,' replied the Executioner, 'to discharge a duty imposed on me by the imperative mandate of my conscience. I entreat, sir, that you will receive a disclosure which I wish to make to you, and that you will write it down as I deliver it. It is an affair of great importance, and I must state it in detail; for to a due consideration of all the facts I look for my justification.

"It will readily be supposed that these preliminary remarks excited the curiosity of the *Preteur*. He immediately seated himself at his writing-table, and the Executioner thus commenced his extraordinary disclosures :—

"'About a week ago, that is to say, on the night of the 26th of last month, I was at home in my retired dwelling, in the suburb of Kiel, on the right bank of the Rhine. It was past midnight. I had gone to bed, and I was suddenly startled by a loud knocking at my door. My old housekeeper being awakened by the noise, hurried down stairs to open the door. She was not alarmed, for I am frequently knocked up at all hours of the night by poor persons, who come to solicit those acts of service which I am too happy in being able to render to my suffering fellow creatures. I had also risen, and was proceeding down stairs, when I discovered that the poor old woman was disputing with two men, whose faces were masked, and who were holding a pistol to her throat.

"'Murder me,' she exclaimed, 'but spare my master.'—'No harm will betide him,' said one of the two men. 'On the contrary, he will be largely rewarded. But he must go with us immediately. His life depends on his compliance.'

"'Seeing me descending the staircase, the men rushed upon me, and levelled the pistol at my breast. In the first moment of my alarm I imagined that they had come to take revenge on me for an execution which had been ordered by the king, and a natural impulse prompted me to implore that they would spare my life. 'Your life is not in danger,' said they, 'if you obey us punctually. But if you manifest the least hesitation, rest assured that your death is certain. Provide yourself with your best axe, and we must tie a bandage over your eyes; be silent and follow us.' All this time the pistol was pointed at me. Resistance was vain, and I accordingly submitted to their commands. My eyes were bandaged, and I was helped into a carriage, in which the two strangers immediately seated themselves, and the horses set off at a gallop. I left my old housekeeper almost petrified by terror and amazement; and as we drove off, I heard one of the men tell her, that if she did not carefully conceal her knowledge of their secret visit, my doom was sealed.

"'I rode on in a painful state of perplexity. I commended myself to the Holy Virgin, to whom I mentally addressed a prayer. After having invoked the holy name of the Mother of Christ, I felt my mind somewhat more at ease, and I tried to discover in what direction we were travelling. On this point I could arrive at no satisfactory conjecture; but according to the best calculation I could make, the journey must have occupied between eighteen and twenty hours.—On reaching the place of our destination, I was carefully assisted out of the carriage. The two strangers arranged themselves on either side of me, and each took hold of one of my arms. Having walked in this way for the space of a few minutes, we ascended a staircase which appeared to be very spacious, judging from the resounding noise of our footsteps. I was then led into a large apartment, where the bandage was removed from my eyes. I now discovered that it was still daylight, but the sun was setting.

"'A sumptuous repast was served, consisting of the most exquisite dishes; but I could not help remarking that the allowance of wine was very sparing.—At night-fall I was directed to hold myself in readiness to perform my duty of executioner, by decapitating a person who had been condemned to death.—Though long inured to the painful duty which the law imposes on me, and though I had never for a moment misapprehended the motives of my strange journey, yet, when that motive was formally announced, a thrill of horror unnerved me. But I recovered my presence of mind, and I was expostulating with all the energy I could command, when a person, whose voice I had not hitherto heard, said, in a tone of calm decision, 'Do as you are required, and without hesitation, otherwise you merely seal your own doom, without being able to avert that of the culprit.'

"'I found that further protestation would be in vain, and yielding to compulsion, I consented. I repent my weakness, and bitterly reproach myself for it; but it was certainly a case in which the law of necessity was implacable. The axe was placed in my hands, a black veil was thrown over my head, and two men grasping my arms, conducted me through a suite of several apartments. At length we entered a room larger than the rest, and there my conductors halted. The black veil was removed from my face, and I beheld in the centre of the room a scaffold, raised to the height of about three feet from the ground. A black velvet drapery covered the wood-work, and that part of the floor immediately round it was strewed with a thick layer of red-colored saw-dust. I was in a painful state of anxiety, and bewildered in a maze of conjecture respecting the victim on whom I was destiued to strike the fatal blow. My conjectures was soon at an end. In a few moments a female was led, or rather carried, into the room. She was of tall stature, and her complexion was brilliantly fair. Her light hair, of which she appeared to have a great profusion, was confined under a cap of black crape. Her dress, which was of black velvet, was confined a little above the ancles by a purple silk cord; her hands were also bound by silken cords of the same color. Her face was concealed by a mask, so that no part of her person was visible except her neck and shoulders, which was dazzlingly white. She made no complaint, and offered no resistance, and as she approached, I perceived with increased horror that her mouth was gagged. Eight or ten men, all of whom were masked, raised her on the scaffold; she inclined her head, and laid it on the block. . . . . I need say no more !--I trust that heaven will forgive me. I doubt not that the victim was a person of illustrious rank, and I should not be surprised to hear that all the Courts of Europe have gone into mourning.

"'Having performed my horrible task, I was conducted back to the apartment in which I had partaken of the repast on my first arrival. There I found the table replenished, and now several bottles of wine placed on it. I sat down for a few moments to compose myself, uncertain what was to be my fate, but perfectly resigned to the will of God.

"'After the lapse of a little time I again stepped into the carriage, followed by my two masked companions. We journeyed all that night and a part of the following day. Nearly twenty hours elapsed before I reached my home, at the door of which I was set down, and a purse, containing two hundred French louis, was presented to me. Here is the money, M. Dietrich, I place it in your hands, and beg you will make whatever use of it you think fit. I was expressly recommended to observe the most inviolable silence respecting this extraordinary event. "On your discretion," said the two masked men, "your safety depends. Any attempt to discover the secret of this affair will prove utterly vain, and if you reveal to any one what has transpired, the disclosure will be at once fatal to yourself and to those who receive it."'

"The Preteur of Strasburg listened with deep interest and attention to the tragical and mysterious history related by the Executioner. He declined to take charge of the two hundred louis which the Executioner wished to lodge in his hands. 'If you will not receive the money,' said the Executioner, 'I will dispose of it in paying for masses, and relieving the wants of the poor.' His deposition was read over to him by the Preteur, and, after signing it, he took his leave.

"As soon as he was gone, the Preteur put the document under cover, carefully sealed it, and sent it by a confidential courier to the Baron de Breteuil, who was then at the head of the French cabinet."

At this point of the narrative Napoleon paused, and darted a scrutinizing glance at his auditors, as if anxious to ascertain what effect his story had produced. That effect was most powerful; a sensation of mingled horror and amazement pervaded every one present.

Josephine was the first who ventured to break silence. "*Mon Dieu!* Bonaparte," she exclaimed, "why do you tell these horrid stories ? You do it to frighten us."

Napoleon smiled good humoredly, and said, "Silence, Josephine! hear the story to an end." Then turning to me, he said,—"What do you think was the result of the despatch sent to the Baron de Breteuil ?"—"I cannot guess, sire."—"I will tell you."

[*] The functions of a *Preteur* are equivalent to those of Mayor, but he is invested with more extensive authority.

"Two weeks elapsed, and at the expiration of that M. Dietrich received a packet transmitted to him by the Governor of Strasburg. It enclosed a letter from the minister, M. de Breteuil, which was couched nearly in the following terms :—

"'I have laid before the King the written copy of the deposition which you forwarded to me, and I have received his Majesty's commands respecting it. It is the King's desire that the individual who made the disclosure shall keep the sum of money that has been presented to him, and his Majesty adds a sum of equal amount on condition that inviolable secresy be observed respecting all that has passed.'

"Now," pursued Napoleon, "I will give you the key to this adventure, which is of a nature not so rare as may be supposed in the history of courts.

"The Duke of Wurtemburg contracted a second marriage about nine years after the death of his first wife. He was united during my second campaign in Italy to Charlotte Augusta Matilda, Princess Royal of England, and eldest daughter of George III. He was at that time only Prince Royal of Wurtemberg, and he succeeded his father on the 19th December, 1797. Wurtemberg had made common cause with the Germanic empire against France; but the Prince, on his succession to the Ducal throne, hastened to conclude peace with us. He wrote to me, and his letters were couched in friendly terms. I answered him in the same tone, and we maintained a pretty regular correspondence until my departure for Egypt. After that time" . . . .

. . . . [*] [Here Napoleon suddenly stopped short, as if fearful of saying too much respecting his then existing relations with the Duke of Wurtemberg. After a pause of a few moments he thus resumed his narrative :]

"The Duke of Wurtemberg's first wife, who was a beautiful and accomplished woman, was accused of regarding with too favorable an eye a young page in the service of the Duke. This page, emboldened by the kindness which the Princess extended to him, took the liberty of quitting the Ducal states without the permission of his illustrious master. On arriving at the frontier he alighted at an inn, where he ordered supper. On sitting down to the table, he saw inscribed on one of the Dresden China plates the words *Return or tremble!* He did return. At the first meal to which he sat down in the palace, a beautiful glass of rock crystal was presented to him, and on it were inscribed in letters of gold, the words, *Depart or tremble!* He would have been wise had he obeyed this second mandate as readily as he obeyed the first; but love is venturous, and the page remained.

"Rumor adds that the Prince Royal repaired to the father of the page, and laid before him several letters, the perusal of which proved beyond a possibility of doubt the existence of a criminal intimacy between the wife of one party and the son of the other. 'Pronounce sentence on the culprit,' said the Prince. The father, without uttering a word, is said to have raked out the ashes from under the grate, and taking the poker, traced in the dust three letters, the first of which was T, and the last D, (*Tod*, the German for *Death*.)

"A council was immediately summoned. It was attended by the principal members of the cabinet, and several of the Prince's relatives. They were requested to examine, with the utmost attention, the letters above mentioned. All concurred in declaring that the proof of criminality was but too evident. One voice was raised to propose an arrangement, by virtue of which a divorce might be obtained. A near relative of the unfortunate Princess opposed that suggestion, and firmly maintained that nothing but a severe and irrevocable punishment could avenge the injured honor of the Prince. This opinion was adopted.

"The council broke up, and the individual who had ventured to raise the voice of mercy in behalf of the wretched Princess, hastened to warn her of her impending danger. He even offered to secure her escape from Wurtemberg that very night, on condition of her promising never more to see the page who had been the partner of her guilt. It was proposed to conduct her to Scotland, where a castle in the Highlands would be assigned as her place of residence. Will it be believed that the infatuated Princess refused to abandon her paramour. She so positively rejected the condition on which the safety of her life depended, that Count C——, who had declared his readiness to protect her, abandoned her to her fate, observing, 'I believed I was tendering my assistance to a penitent woman, and not a hardened sinner.'

"The page lodged in the palace; his chamber was at the uppermost part of the building; the door opened into a long corridor, beneath which there was a similar corridor or passage, at every story, down to the ground floor of the palace. It was known that the page every night passed along this corridor to a private staircase, by which he descended to the apartments of the Princess. A most singular plan was devised for his destruction. In each of these corridors, descending from story to story, a few boards were removed from the flooring, which boards were afterwards neatly fitted in their places, but left unfastened, so as to form a succession of trap-doors. The unfortunate page, having no idea of the gulf that was ready to open beneath his feet, was at the usual hour hurrying from his own apartments to those of the Princess. He had not advanced more than a few yards from his own door, when the flooring gave way under his feet. He struggled to save himself, but in vain: he was dashed from a fearful height to the flooring of the last corridor, immediately above the Princess's chamber. The ceiling of this apartment had, of course, been left untouched; but the removal of the flooring above it rendered it sufficiently fragile. It immediately yielded beneath the weight of the falling body; and in another moment the lifeless and mutilated remains of the page lay at the feet of the Princess.

"The sudden horror rendered her for some time insensible; her attendants, alarmed by the dreadful crash, rushed in, and the apartment was soon filled by persons from the most distant parts of the palace. Most of them were lost in conjectures respecting this tragical event; but there were a few to whom that cause was sufficiently well known. These latter attributed it to the decayed state of the building, and under pretence of preventing any recurrence of the accident, all the corridors were fastened up until the floor was completely repaired. Thus the multitude regarded the affair merely as a melancholy accident, unattended by any mysterious circumstances. The Princess recovering herself sufficiently, understood the fate that awaited her. It is possible that she then regretted her refusal to accept the assistance of Count C——. Now she knew not where to find him. In this deplorable situation she resolved to quit the dominions of her father-in-law. She communicated her intention to her principal *femme de chambre*, whom she implored to assist her in escaping from enemies, in whose hands she fett assured that her life was not secure. The *femme de chambre* threw herself at her mistress's feet, and thanked her for this proof of her confidence. She assured the Princess that she was both able and willing to aid her. Her brother, she said, was attached to the police department, and with the assistance of his agents, it would be easy to rescue the Princess from her persecutors. It was agreed that on the following night the Princess and her attendant should escape from the palace by a subterraneous passage, which led through some ancient vaults to a retired house beyond the boundaries of the city. There a carriage was to be in readiness for them.

"Assured of her own safety, the unfortunate Princess was reflecting with bitter regret on the fate of her lover, when she received a message from her husband, requesting an interview with her. Instead of granting this interview, she listened only to the dictates of her passion and her pride. She wrote to the sovereign master of her destiny a note to the following effect :—

"'You have shed the blood of a blameless victim. I alone am guilty. You will have to answer for his death in the presence of God, where probably you will likewise have to answer for mine. If you were capable of being just, I would bow to you as my judge; but I feel too well convinced that you desire to be not my judge but my executioner. I will not see you; and may Heaven's vengeance await you!'

"Such a letter could not fail to exasperate the already irritated feelings of a betrayed husband. Night arrived. The Princess had collected, in a large casket her diamonds, her gold, and her letters. She retired to rest at her usual hour; but no sooner had her attendants withdrawn, than she arose and dressed herself, assisted by her confidential *femme de chambre*. She wrapped herself in a large silk cloak, such as was usually worn by females of the middle rank in that part of Germany. She hoped, by help of this disguise, to elude observation. Quitting the Ducal apartments, the Princess and her attendant descended a narrow staircase, and then passed along a corridor which was parallel with the kitchens, which receives its light from them. Some of the servants were up and engaged in their work, but the Princess courageously pursued her course.

"There still remained a long range of passages to be passed, when, on opening a door, the keys which the *femme de chambre* carried fell from her hand. The noise alarmed the fugitives; fortunately it was heard only by themselves, they collected their keys and proceeded.

"They now entered a spacious vault, in which they had advanced some distance, when they were stopped by a closed door. This was the last door they had to pass within the walls of the castle. What was their distress on finding that none of their keys would fit the lock!

"They naturally concluded that this key must have fallen along with the rest, and that they had omitted to pick it up. It was agreed that the *femme de chambre* should go back to seek it, and that the Princess should wait until she returned. She waited alone and in profound darkness. A considerable time had elapsed, and the Princess listened anxiously for the approaching footsteps of her companion; but she listened in vain. What could detain her? Had she been surprised, or could she have betrayed her mistress. Unable longer to endure the painful suspense, the Princess resolved to go in search of her attendant. But how or where was she to find the door of the vault. Excess of fear frequently inspires courage. To find the outlet of the vault she thought she could adopt no better plan than to walk straight forward until her hands came in contact with the wall. Having reached the wall, she kept her hand upon it, and groped her way along, until she reached an opening, which assured her that she had gained the door. She entered a narrow passage communicating with the vault, and was creeping along cautiously, in order to avoid stumbling against some fragments of stone which lay scattered here and there; suddenly she was startled by the sound of footsteps above her head, and a gleam of light penetrated through a narrow grating, rendered her in an instant motionless as a statue. The sound of voices was heard, and in a few moments the Princess was roughly seized by the two arms, and dragged from the spot in which she had been standing, transfixed with terror. The violence of her assailants roused her from her insensibility; she shrieked, struggled, and called loudly for help. Her cries were unheeded; she was thrown brutally on the ground, and bound hand and foot. Her supplications for mercy were unheeded: she was enveloped in a cloak, or rather sack of black satin; and, to complete the outrage, a gag was forced into her mouth. From that moment God alone heard her complaints."

Here the Emperor ceased to speak, and after a few moments' silence the Empress said, with profound emotion, "Gracious Heaven! was this the fate of the first wife of the Duke of Wurtemberg ? And was she the victim who perished by the hand of the Executioner of Strasburg ?"

"So report affirmed," resumed Napoleon. "But the public voice is always so ready to calumniate the great, that we ought not to give too ready credence to popular rumor. The mention of the name of the Elector of Wurtemberg reminded me of this sad story. I related it because I knew it would interest you; but for its truth or falsehood I do not take upon me to be responsible. Believe it or not as you please."

[*] I am enabled to fill up, at least in part, the void left here by Napoleon. The correspondence between General Bonaparte and the Duke of Wurtemburg was resumed immediately after the return of the former from Egypt. The Duke was among the first to recognize the Consular Government, and he received his reward at the negotiation of the treaty of Luneville, when he was raised to the rank of Elector. In 1805, during the first campaign of Vienna, he received the Emperor in his states, in a style of magnificence worthy of Louis XIV. The Emperor then said to him :—"Duke, you were my cousin before; but henceforth you shall be my brother."—"Does your Majesty then authorize me to take the title of King."—"Yes, you have the sentiments of a King, and you deserve to be one. I feel assured that you know how to command the respect of your subjects."—Napoleon here alluded to the conflict which the Duke of Wurtemburg had maintained against the nobility of his dominions. The nobles wished to assert their independence, but their attempts were frustrated by the resolute determination of a Prince, whose pride and energy of mind recommended him to the Emperor.

HANDY ANDY—AN IRISH PAGE.

In Bentley's Miscellany, edited by Boz, we have a very humorous and characteristic sketch, by Mr. S. Lover, of one of those blundering heroes who are to be met with in all parts of Ireland, and who with the best intentions, from their natural aptitude at blundering, are invariably getting themselves or their employers into scrapes. Andy Rooney, otherwise "Handy Andy," a name given to him for being anything but "handy" in his operations, is described as a blunderer from his cradle. He at last gets promoted to the office of stable boy to the Squire, and finally is admitted as an assistant in the house, where, after divers blunders, such as fetching soap and water for soda water, and hot water to shave in a bucket instead of a shaving pot, he is sent on a mission by his master to the post office, which is thus described :—

"Ride into town and see if there's a letter for me," said the Squire, one day, to our hero."—"Yis, sir."

"You know where to go ?"—"To the town, sir."

"But do you know where to go in the town ?"—"No, sir."

"And why don't you ask, you stupid thief ?"—"Sure I'd find out, sir."

"Didn't I often tell you to ask what you're to do when you don't know ?"—"Yis, sir."

"And why don't you ?"—"I don't like to be throublesome, sir."

"Confound you !" said the squire; though he could not help laughing at Andy's excuse for remaining in ignorance.

"Well," continued he, "go to the Post-office. You know the Post-office, I suppose ?"—"Yis, sir; where they sell gunpowdher."

"You're right for once," said the squire; for his Majesty's post-master was the person who had the privilege of dealing in the aforesaid combustible. "Go then to the post-office and ask for a letter for me. Remember—not gunpowder, but a letter."

"Yis, sir," said Andy, who got astride of his hack, and trotted away to the post-office. On arriving at the shop of the postmaster, (for that person carried on a brisk trade of groceries, gimlets, broad cloth, and linen-drapery,) Andy presented himself to the counter and said—

"I want a letther, sir, if you plaze."

"And who do you want it for ?" said the postmaster, in a tone which Andy considered an aggression upon the sacredness of private life; so Andy thought the coolest contempt he could throw upon the prying impertinence of the postmaster was to repeat his request.

"I want a letther, sir, if you plaze."

"And who do you want it for ?" repeated the postmaster.

"What's that to you ?" said Andy.

The postmaster, laughing at his simplicity, told him he could not tell what letter to give him unless he told him the direction.

"The directions I got was to get a letther here—that's the directions."

"Who gave you those directions ?"

"The masther."

"And who's your master ?"

"What consarn is that o' yours ?"

"Why you stupid rascal ! if you don't tell me his name how can I give you a letter ?"

"You could give it if you liked; but you're fond of axin' impidint questions bekase you think I'm simple."

"Go along out o' this. Your master must be as great a goose as yourself to send such a messenger."

"Bad luck to your impidince!" said Andy; "is it Squire Egan you dar to say goose to ?"

"Oh, Squire Egan's your master, then ?"

"Yis; have you anything to say agin it ?"

"Only that I never saw you before."

"Faith, then, you'll niver see me agin if I have my own consint."

"I won't give you any letter for the Squire unless I know you're his servant. Is there any one in the town knows you ?"

"Plinty," said Andy; "it's not every one is as ignorant as you."

Just at this moment a person entered the house to get a letter, to whom Andy was known; and he vouched to the postmaster that the account he gave of himself was true. "You may give him the Squire's letter. Have you one for me ?" "Yes, sir," said the postmaster, producing one: "fourpence."

The new-comer paid the fourpence postage, and left the shop with his letter.

"Here's a letter for the Squire," said the postmaster. "You've to pay me elevenpence for postage."

"What 'ud I pay elevenpence for ?"

"For postage."

"To the divil wid you ! Didn't I see you give Mr. Delany a letther for fourpence this minit, and a bigger letther than this; and now you want me to pay elevenpence for this scrap of a thing. Do you think I'm a fool ?"

"No; but I'm sure of it," said the postmaster.

"Well, you're welkim to think what you plaze; but don't be delayin' me now; here's fourpence for you, and gi' me the letther."

"Go along, you stupid thief !" said the postmaster, taking up the letter, and going to serve a customer with a mouse trap.

While this person and many others were served Andy lounged up and down the shop, every now and then putting in his head in the middle of the customers and saying, "Will you gi' me the letther ?"

He waited for above half an hour, in defiance of the anathemas of the postmaster, and at last left, when he found it impossible to get the common justice for his master which he thought he deserved as well as another man; for, under this impression Andy determined to give no more than the fourpence.

The Squire, in the meantime, was getting impatient for his return, and when Andy made his appearance, asked if there was a letter for him.

"There is, sir," said Andy.

"Then give it to me."—"I haven't it, sir."

"What do you mean ?"—"He wouldn't give it to me, sir."

"Who wouldn't give it to you ?"

"That owld chate beyant in the town—wanting to charge double for it."

"May be it's a double letter. Why the devil didn't you pay him what he asked, sir ?"

"Arrah, sir, why would I let you be chated. It's not a double letther at all; not above half the size o' one Mr. Delany got before my face for fourpence."

"You'll provoke me to break your neck some day, you vagabond ! Ride back for your life, your omanhaun ! and pay whatever he asks, and get me the letter."

"Why, sir, I tell you he was sellin' them before my face for fourpence a-piece."

"Go back, you scoundrel ! or I'll horsewhip you; and if you're longer than an hour I'll have you ducked in the horse pond !"

Andy vanished, and made a second visit to the post-office. When he arrived two other persons were getting letters, and the postmaster was selecting the epistles for each, from a parcel of them that lay before him on the counter; at the same time many shop customers were waiting to be served.

"I'm come for that letther," said Andy.—"I'll attend to you by-and-by."

"The masther's in a hurry."—"Let him wait till his hurry's over."

"He'll murther me if I'm not back soon."—"I'm glad to hear it."

While the postmaster went on with such provoking answers to these appeals for dispatch, Andy's eye caught the heap of letters that lay on the counter; so, while certain weighing of soap and tobacco was going forward, he contrived to become possessed of two letters from the heap; and, having effected that, waited patiently enough until it was the great man's pleasure to give him the missive directed to his master.

Then did Andy bestride his hack, and in triumph at his trick on the postmaster, rattle along the road homeward as fast as his hack could carry him. He came into the Squire's presence, his face beaming with delight, and an air of self-satisfied superiority in his manner, quite unaccountable to his master, until he pulled forth his hand, which had been grubbing up his prizes from the bottom of his pocket; and holding three letters over his head, while he said—"Look at that!" he next slapped them down under his broad fist on the table before the Squire, saying,

"Well, if he did make me pay elevenpence, by gor, I brought your honor the worth o' your money, any how!"

Miscellanies.

" *The Picayune.*—A new daily paper with this title has been commenced in New Orleans by Messrs. Lumsdell and Kendall, and appears to be conducted with uncommon ability. The Prospectus is quite a nonpareil in its way, and sixpennies to a picayune was written by our worthy friend and sometime correspondent—Chas. J. B. Fisher, Esq. We quote a few paragraphs:

Some may object to our Anglo-Spanish spelling of the title, and call for the derivation; but when we exchange *our* picayune for *your* picayune, and we *derive a profit*, it will be time enough to *touch the Spanish*.

Editors are often tempted by the Devil to do strange things, and our *diabolus ad typo*, puffed up with technicality and temerity, suggested the title of the *small-pica*-yune as a *demon*-stration. But the devil was cast out; and what is most extraordinary, the office was *too hot* to hold him.

The Picayune will be built of the best materials; but instead of being copper-fastened, she will be *leaded*.

The Mercantile community will find it advantageous to ship their advertisements by our Clipper, as her light draught will enable her to work in shoal water, and form *channels* of communication with those who do not object to a *picayune*, but will not give a *bitt* more.

To the Politician we predict a calm. But should the tempest of party ever wreck the Picayune, she will never hoist a signal of distress by an attempt to *put down Union!*

To those fantastical pirates that cruise under the *black* flag—who oppose slavery because they are themselves the slaves of ignorance and superstition—who pretend to rub clean the upper decks of their neighbours with a *holy* stone—we say look out for a Long Tom.

To Hotel-keepers we recommend the Picayune—In every engagement her Commander will be first to lead on the *boarders!*

To the Heads of Families the trim appearance of our craft will be an object of interest.—Most married folks have experienced the effects of *light sparring*.

We shall endeavour to make those smugglers, the Bachelors, heave to—show them the advantages of the proper "*companion-way*," recommend a double state-room, with *births*, &c.

We shall send our boat aboard Theatricals, and other amusements; those pretty pleasure-boats, which make our passage over the lakes of life so delightful.

Dancing we shall especially encourage, as we conceive that the safety of a vessel often depends upon keeping *both pumps going*.

In conclusion, we beg leave to say the Picayune is calculated to carry a press of sail, should it be warranted by a *sale* from the *Press*. We shall therefore endeavour to *raise the wind* and *go ahead!!!*

TIT FOR TAT.

A certain little army surgeon, who was stationed at Bangalore, had selected a very pretty little girl out of an invoice of young ladies, who had been freighted out on speculation. She was very fond of gaiety and amusement, and, after her marriage appeared to be much fonder of passing the night away at a ball than in the arms of her little doctor. Nevertheless, although she kept late hours, in every other respect she was very correct. The doctor, who was a quiet, sober man, and careful of his health, preferred going to bed early, and rising before the sun, to inhale the cool breeze of the morning. And as the lady seldom came home till past midnight, he was not very well pleased at being disturbed by her late hours. At last his patience was wearied out, and he told her plainly, that if she stayed out later than twelve o'clock, he was resolved not to give her admittance. At this his young wife, like all pretty women, imagined that he never would presume to do any such thing, laughed heartily, and from the next ball to which she was invited, did not return till half-past two in the morning. As soon as she arrived the palanquin-bearers knocked for admittance; but the doctor, true to his word, put his head out of the window, and very gallantly told his wife she might remain all night. The lady coaxed, entreated, expostulated, and threatened; but it was all in vain. At last she screamed, and appeared to be frantic, declaring that, if not immediately admitted, she would throw herself into the well, which was in the compound not fifty yards from the bungalow. The doctor begged that she would do so, if that gave her any pleasure, and then retired from the window. His wife ordered the bearers to take her on the palanquin to the well: she got out, and gave her directions, and then slipped away up to the bungalow, and stationed herself close to the door, against the wall. The bearers, in obedience to her directions, commenced crying out, as if expostulating with their mistress, and then detaching a large and heavy stone, two of them plunged it into the water, after which they set up a howl of lamentation. Now, the little doctor, notwithstanding all his firmness and nonchalance, was not quite at ease when he heard his wife express her determination. He knew her to be very *entetée*, and he remained on the watch. He heard the heavy plunge, followed up by the shrieks of the palanquin bearers. "Good God," cried he, "is it possible?" and he darted in his shirt to where they were all standing by the well. As soon as he had passed, his wife hastened in doors, locked and made all fast, and shortly afterwards appeared at the window from which her husband had addressed her. The doctor discovered the *ruse* when it was too late. It was now his turn to expostulate; but how could he hope for mercy, rendering none? The lady was laconic and decided. 'At least then throw me my clothes,' said the doctor. 'Not even your slippers to protect you from the scorpions and centipedes', replied the lady, shutting the 'jalousie.' At daylight, when the officers were riding their Arabians, they discovered the poor little doctor pacing the veranda up and down in the chill of the morning, with nothing but his shirt to protect him. Thus were the tables turned, but whether this *ruse* of the well, ended well, whether the lady reformed, or the doctor conformed, I have never since heard."

TAMENESS OF THE WOLF.

I remember a she wolf at the Zoological Gardens, which would always come to the front bars of her den to be caressed, as soon as I or any other person whom she knew approached; she had pups, too, and used to bring them in her mouth, to be also noticed; and so eager, in fact, was she that her little ones should share with her in the notice of her friends, that she killed all of them in succession by rubbing them against the bars of her den, as she brought them forward to be fondled; but Mr. Frederick Cuvier relates a more extraordinary instance of affection and recognition, which would do credit to the most esteemed and fostered of the canine race. The individual in question was brought up as a young dog, became familiar with every person whom he was in the habit of seeing, and in particular followed his master everywhere, evincing evident chagrin at his absence, obeying his voice, and showing a degree of submmission, scarcely differing in any respect from that of the most thoroughly domesticated dog. His master being obliged to be absent for a time, presented his pet to the Menagerie du Roi, where the animal, confined in a den, continued disconsolate, and would scarcely take his food; at length, however, his health returned, he became attached to the keepers, and appeared to have forgotten all his former affection, when after 18 months, his master returned. At the first word he uttered, the wolf, who had not perceived him amongst the crowd, recognised him, exhibited the most lively joy, and being set at liberty, lavished on his friend the most affectionate caresses, as the most attached dog would have done after an absence of a few days. A second separation was followed by similar demonstrations of sorrow, which again yielded to time. Three years had passed, and the wolf was living happily in company with a dog which had been placed with him, when his master again returned, and again the long-lost but still remembered voice was instantly replied to by the most impatient cries, which were redoubled as soon as the poor fellow was at liberty; when, rushing for his master, he threw his forefeet on his shoulders, licking his face with every mark of the most lively joy, and menacing the keepers, who offered to remove him, and towards whom not a moment before, he had been showing every mark of fondness. A third separation, however, seemed to be too much for this faithful animal's temper; he became gloomy, desponding; refused his food, and for a long time his life appeared in great danger. His health, however returned; but he no longer suffered the caresses of any but his keepers, and towards strangers he manifested the original savageness of his species.

History of British Quadrupeds.

Spongers in Egypt.—There used to be in Cairo a numerous class of persons called Toof'ey'lee'yeh, or Too-fey'lees, (that is, spongers,) who, taking advantage of the hospitality of their countrymen, subsisted entirely by sponging: but this class has, of late very much decreased in number. Wherever there was an entertainment, some of these worthies were almost sure to be found; and it was only by a present of money that they could be induced to retire from the company. They even travelled about the country, without the smallest coin in their pockets, intruding themselves into private houses whenever they wanted a meal, or practising various tricks for this purpose. Two of them, I was told, a little while since, determined to go to the festival of the seyd El-Bed'awee, or Tun'ta; an easy journey of two days and a half from Cairo. Walking at their leisure, they arrived at the small town of Ckalyoo'b at the end of their first day's journey, and there found themselves at a loss for a supper. One of them went to the Cka'dee, and, after saluting him, said, "O, Cka'dee, I am a traveller from the Shurckee'yeh, going to Musr, and I have a companion who owes me fifty purses, which he has with him at present, and refuses to give me; and I am actually in want of them." "Where is he?" said the Cka'dee. "Here in this town," answered the complainant. The Cka'dee sent a rasoo'l to bring the accused; and, in the meantime, expecting considerable fees for a judgment in such a case, ordered a good supper to be prepared, which Cka'dees of country towns or villages generally do under similar circumstances. The two men were invited to sup and sleep before the case was tried. Next morning the parties were examined: the accused admitted that he had in his possession the fifty purses of his companion; and said, that he was ready to give them up, for they were an encumbrance to him, being only the paper purses in which coffee was. We are Too-fey'l'ees he added, and the Cka'dee, in anger, dismissed them.

Lane's Egypt.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

The Archbishop of Canterbury was delivered last Sunday morning of a most animated discourse proving tithes to be a public blessing.

Silk Buckingham was delivered of a huge mass of humbug, in the shape of an appeal to justice.

Wittol Harvey was delivered of a "oss and shay," and immediately after *cantered* off to exhibit himself to, and win the affections of the religious world.

Lechmere Charlton was delivered of a Fleet prison. This gentleman looked with some alarm at the prospect of his confinement; many kind inquiries have been made after him, and we hear he is "doing as well as can be reasonably expected."

Lord Palmerston was delivered of Mrs. Murray Mills. His Lordship has received congratulations from all quarters on the happy event.

Sir Andrew Agnew was delivered of an idiot Bantling, which was immediately christened "Sunday Bill."

Lord Eldon was delivered of an attempt to be liberal. We are, however, sorry to say that it proved a miscarriage.

MARRIED.

Charles Kemble to a snug berth of some five hundred a-year. The young lovers will spend the honeymoon in the office of the Lord Chamberlain. The union, we fear, is not likely to prove very felicitous, as the 'happy pair' are by no means well matched.

Sir Robert Peel to the University of Glasgow. The Tory Baronet's suit had been rejected by the lass of Oxford, the Radical maid, and some others, which, coupled with the conviction that he was getting 'into the sear and yellow leaf' of politics, doubtless induced him to stoop to such a low connection.

Sir James Graham to Miss Tory. The knight had long been forbid appearing in the families of either the Whigs or the Radicals; owing to his apparent frickleness of character.

Feargus O'Oonnor to Lady Assurance. The parties had long been affianced to each other, and the greatest affection existed between them. By this union Feargus has become a greater man than O'Connell himself.

DEATHS.

On the 16th inst., Sir Roger Gresley, of a fit of inspiration. The poor gentleman exhibited previously to his death the most horrible contortions of mind and body.

Judge Park, of intermittent fever, produced through his having lain in damp sheets, rendered so by the excessive sensibility of his judgeship's eyes.

On Christmas day Lord Eldon expired, after great and protracted suffering, through an oppression of the *chest*. It is supposed his Lordship's life might have been preserved had he submitted to being *bled*.

On Tuesday last, Horace Twiss, of indigestion, after having indiscreetly swallowed one of Lord Stanley's speeches on the Irish Church.

London Satirist.

NEW SONG.

When a poor little maid feels her senses astray,
Cannot sleep on her pillow, nor rest all the day,
Sees a form still pursue her, do all that she can,
And this form should be that of a handsome young man,
Sly neighbors will whisper then, good lack-a-day!
The poor little maid's in a very bad way.

When of her old friends she begins to grow shy,
When she speaks very seldom and speaks with a sigh,
When tho' witty or wise, she appears like a dunce,
And folks wonder what's come to the girl all at once,
Sly neighbors will whisper then, good lack-a-day!
The poor little maid's in a very bad way.

Horrors of a Retreat.—It was a pitiable sight, at this period, to behold the forlorn condition of the women and children. Those who could not get upon baggage wagons trudged along with painful steps, scarcely able to bear up the weight by which they were encumbered. Many sank during the bitter night, famished, wayworn, and in the snow, with infants at their breasts, or in their arms; and in this situation were found lifeless and frozen on the following morning. Others took refuge from the storm on the dismantled ammunition carts that lay about the road, and trying to get shelter there, perished with their children on this frail tenement as they crouched in groups together. The whole exhibition was one of appalling wretchedness, that would harrow up the feelings even of those who had long been familiar with lamentable scenes. The entire *materiel* of the army became a total wreck, from which comparatively small were the numbers that escaped, and but few were able to keep up with their colors upon the line of march. Our clothes were worn to rags, the jackets being no better than "a thing of shreds and patches," metamorphosed from red to a sort of muddy claret color; and, as for shoes! what a falling off was there! with sole and body in a state of separation, the partnership was about to be dissolved.—They could not be said to have held out to the last, for as they approached their end, they were something like the Irishman's brogues, that were happily supplied with holes to let the water out as fast as it rushed in, and gave our feet the advantage of an excellent portable bath. The other garments were in good keeping; unmentionables, of every shade and color, were inexpressibly worn out, and pierced in a manner that would have qualified the wearer to perform the part of Harlequin. The whole attire was surmounted by a nondescript article, vulgarly called a cocked hat, which, glazed with a substance that had once had a polish, formed a good reservoir for rain, its angular point answering the purpose of a water spout, while the flap, hanging over the dorsal region, like that of a London coal-heaver, imparted to the owner a look of the most dubious character. Our personal charms could not by any means be made the subject of admiration; not even the best of us could vie with Adonis on that head; on the contrary, we might have rivalled the living skeleton, and many an ambitious tyro, who at home was pampered and well fed, was now attenuated into a lathy form of a spectre, and would not, on any account, have presumed to offer himself as a candidate for the civic chair. Of exercise and early rising we had an abundance; and, as those things are said to be conducive to health, we ought to have been the most vigorous of the human race.

Captain Patterson's Adventures.

Women of Modern Egypt.—From the age of about fourteen to that of eighteen or twenty, they are generally models of beauty in body and limbs; and in countenance most of them are pleasing, and many exceedingly lovely; but soon after they have attained their perfect growth, they rapidly decline; the bosom early loses all its beauty, acquiring from the relaxing nature of the climate, an excessive length and flatness in its forms, even while the face retains its full charms; and though, in most other respects, time does not commonly so soon nor so much deform them, at the age of forty it renders many who in earlier years possessed considerable attractions absolutely ugly. In the Egyptian females the forms of womanhood begin to develope themselves about the ninth or tenth year; at the age of fifteen or sixteen they generally attain their highest degree of perfection. With regard to their complexions, the same remarks apply to them as to the men, with only this difference, that their faces, being generally veiled when they go abroad, are not quite so much tanned as those of the men. They are characterized, like the men, by a fine oval countenance; though, in some instances, it is rather broad. The eyes, with very few exceptions, are black, large, and of a long, almond form, with long and beautiful lashes, and an exquisitely soft, bewitching expression; eyes more beautiful can hardly be conceived; their charming effect is much heightened by the concealment of the former features, (however pleasing the latter may be,) and is rendered still more striking by a practice universal among the females of the higher and middle classes, and very common among those of the lower orders, which is that of blackening the edge of the eyelids, both above and below the eye, with a black powder called *kohhl*.

Lane's Egypt.

An Unlucky Suitor.—Peter Patrick a very savage-looking specimen of a Tipperary lad, summoned *Margaret Flyn* for money alleged to have been lent to her in Ireland. Pat stated his case thus:—Mighthy's the trouble, my Lord, every mother's son of us has been put to through that woman, and glad is if I am—I've bate her at last. I summoned her in Dublin, and she run away to London. I summoned her to the City Court, and there they said they'd do nothing at all, at all, because she lived in Westminster; then, my Lord, I summoned her to Westminster, but never could git a hould of her till she got to St. Giles, and now, my Lord, I've summoned her here, and, more power to ye, I know you'll give me justice, and make her pay me all the expenses."

Commissioner—Do you owe this money, Mrs. Flyn? Mrs. Flyn, with all the blarney peculiar to her nation, said Don't be asking me such questions, me jewel; if I owe it may be he knows best; and I know another thing too, me Lord, I've bate Peter Patrick more than wonst, and now is meeself will bate him agin—he's summoned *me*, my Lord. Well?—Whilst mightn't he as well summoned me *husband*?—[Roars of laughter].

Commissioner—Why the woman's *married*. You're in the wrong box again, Mr. Peter Patrick. I must dismiss the suit.

Plaintiff—Och, bad luck to her! If I had got her in Tipperary, I'd knock her to smidireens. Och, thinna mon dshoul, there's no justice for ould Ireland—[Laughter].

The disappointed suitor fairly bowled his way out of hearing of the Court, Mrs. Blarney Flyn very wisely remaining under its protection until Patrick could be seen no longer.

Remains of Malibran.—*The Brussels Observer* of Sunday, annnounces that "the mortal remains of Madame Malibran de Beriot arrived here (Antwerp) at noon on Saturday, by the English steamboat Tourist. The vessel was nine days on her passage. A complaint has been made that very little decency was observed on the disembarkation. The hearse was waiting at the Hotel St. Antoine, to which place the coffin was carried on a hand-barrow. The numerous assistants assembled at this mournful solemnity loudly expressed their indignation."

Varieties.

A Touch of the Sublime.—The Wolvereen, published at Ana Arbor, Michigan, gives the following:—

A man that would cheat the printer, would steal a meeting house, and rob the grave yard. If he has a soul, ten thousand of its size would have more room in a mosquito's eye than a bull frog has in the Pacific Ocean. He ought to be winked at by blind people, and kicked to h—l across lots by cripples.

Memorandum for Country Newspapers.—The following regulations appear in the new act:—"Newspapers are always to be considered of equal importance with letters, and postmasters are *forbidden* to open them for the purpose of reading them, or for any other purpose than that required by law, and are also forbidden to lend them to any person."

Change of Fashion.—A gentleman, who had been desired by his wife to make a purchase for her at a milliner's, being requested on his return by a friend to call in, begged to be excused, and assigned as a reason, that he bought a bonnet for his wife, and was afraid the fashion would change before he got home!

Oh shocking!—Madame de Genlis says somebody reproved her librarian for placing books written by male and female authors upon the same shelf. "Never do it," said she, "without placing a prayer book between them."

New System of Education.—The following dialogue took place in a corporation school where the pupils are taught to believe in accordance with the portion of Scripture allotted to each occasionally to read:

Mr. Wrath Bone. Pray, sir, what is your belief?

Pupil. Please sir, I believes in nothin.

Mr. Wrath Bone. Yea, but you do! I'll "wollop" you, sir; you believe in the Holy Catholic Church.

Pupil. No, sir; please sir, the lad as believes in that's got the measles home, and I've got his seat.

Liverpool Mail.

Queer effect of Trepidation.—A Boston paper says, that on the night of the fire in Howard Street House, two strangers who lodged in the same room jumped out of bed at the alarm of fire, and both grabbed the same pair of pantaloons, and each inserted a leg into them, and thus chained together, like galley slaves, they got into the street, and cried fire lustily.

"You have kicked my best chicken into the other world, that laid an egg for me every day?" exclaimed a blustering dame to a mischievous urchin. "I only shoed it out, marm," was the quick reply.

A gentleman observing his horse to show strong symptoms of biting a lady, as she was passing by, observed—"My horse, madam, considers all flesh as grass."

New Haven Herald.

"I regard you no better than a rogue," said Teynham to Leg-ite Stretch, as they rose from a card table, at which his lordship had been a considerable loser.—"It would," replied the Greek, "be exceedingly rude in me to contradict your lordship, and therefore I candidly own (looking earnestly at the lord) that I am not *far* from a rogue." The peer bit his lips and walked off.

The editor of a Western journal, fully impressed we presume, with the power of female influence, and anxious to secure its aid, remarks that fifteen promising young men, who are subscribers to his paper, on perusing the first number experienced symptoms of matrimony, and in less than six weeks were all joyfully married.

Emigrant.

Jonathan pressed himself and his intended to the minister, for the purpose of being married. Being asked if they had been published—Oh! I guess so—for I told it to Uncle Ben, and he told his wife of it more than a week ago.

New Haven Herald.

A lady once reproaching the execution-loving George Selwyn with having travelled all the way to Paris to see a man's head cut off, the "amateur," as the Bourreaux used invariably to call him, said, "I admit the fact, Ma'am, but I did every thing in my power to make reparation for my folly—I staid there the next day to see the head sewed on again."

Economy.—Passing along a public road in one of the suburbs, the other day, we heard the following colloquy between a half-drunken dustman and a policeman.

Dustman! Well, my royal blue, how are you? how are you old bilberry.

Policeman: Why, I'm pretty bobbish, how are you?

Dustman: Oh, I'm glorious! (walking on, then turning back;) I say my reg'ler, how's old White?

Policeman: Oh, pretty bobbish.

Dustman: And Gregorie, how's he? (We presume the person thus irreverently spoken of, to be the Magistrate so called).

Policeman: Why, he's toll-loll, too—haven't you seen either of 'em lately?

Dustman: No, not for some time.

Policeman: How's that?

Dustman: Why, I'll tell you—I got tired of paying them 'ere shillings—I could'nt afford it, so I'll tell you how I does it; I always take my old 'oman out vi' me now ven I goes pleasuring, and she drinks half my vhack, and I saves the fines.

Prentice, of the Louisville Journal (the very prince of jesters) has just promulgated the following:—At a late military muster, the captain made an abusive remark, whereupon a private stepped up and gave him a severe thrashing, in the course of which the officer lost his hat and a large part of his breeches. We have often heard of a man's being "knocked into a cocked hat," but the Georgia Captain was knocked out of one.

One of our exchange papers says that Santa Anna has been outlawed by the Mexican government, and if he makes his appearance amongst them, the people are *respectfully invited to shoot him*. This may be all very well, but we have received many more agreeable invitations than the above in our time.

Emigrant.

A wag proposes that the English æronauts should ascend so high as to be out of the reach of gravity and air currents, and remain there till the world having turned in part on its axis, they may be over the spot where they wish to descend.

A Trained Monarch of the Air.—Captain Green, of Buckden, in Huntingdonshire, England, has now in his possession a splendid specimen of the golden eagle, that he has himself trained to take hares and rabbits. When the difficulty even of handling a bird of the size and strength of the golden eagle is considered, the performance of Captain Green must be deemed extraordinary. Hawks are carried on the fist of the falconer, but as this would be impracticable with a bird of such size and weight, recourse was therefore had to a very ingenious invention as a substitute for the fist.

Taglioni lives apart from her husband the Count De Voisignes. After going through an engagement in England, and others on the Continent, she means to retire to Italy, and quit the stage for three years. She will at the end of that time be thirty-six.

Albany Daily Advertiser.

Bass' very *last.*—*Dear Mr. Greene.*—I notice in your paper a statement that "Bass" was not dead—but allow me to contradict this, for he is dead, buried, and "the worm is busy on his forehead now." I must here give you a description of his last moments, the truth of which I can fully substantiate.

The forenoon previous to his dissolution, he felt no pain, and was allowed to sit up, but in the afternoon, he grew rapidly worse, so much so, that he was put to bed perfectly helpless. While in this condition B*** came in and informed him of an engagement between young C———, and his friend's daughter, or, as he expressed it, "C———, has laid an attachment to Miss M., and they are shortly to be married." "I am glad they are to be married," said the Major, "but I am sorry he takes her by mesne (mean) process;" having spoken, he turned a little on one side, closed his eyes, and he left the world as the pun left his lips.

——— Peace be to his ashes.

Boston Morning Post.

"Bill, Bill," said an urchin, "daddy's fairly dead; is he? well, I'm darn'd sorry, but he'll never lick us again for lathering the old cat, and shaving her with his razor."

I say, farmer Hodge, what are you fencing that lot for!—it would starve forty cows. Right! and for that reason I am putting a fence round it to keep the cows out.

The Radii.

Mr. Forrest has been very successful at Liverpool. The Albion says: "It is our opinion that neither the London audiences nor the London critics appreciated Mr. Forrest's abilities as they have been appreciated in Liverpool." The same paper remarks, "the language of Shakspeare falls from the lips of Mr. Forrest as though it were his natural thought."

The prices of admission to Drury Lane Theatre being reduced two shillings for the boxes, one shilling for the pit, and sixpence for the gallery—16,000 people visited the theatre in one week.

A Tee-Totaller.—At a temperance meeting, a few evenings since, in Doncaster, a painter, dressed in black, and calling himself a reformed drunkard, stated that he now drank nothing stronger than milk; and if he thought the cow from which it came "swallowed grains," he would abandon that beverage also

Basting a Fowl.—A country girl, who had been only a few days in her situation, in Leamington, was desired by her mistress to baste the fowl then roasting. The girl, interpreting the order after the language of the "Fancy," beat the fowl with a thick stick! Her mistress's accidental entrance into the kitchen prevented its complete annihilation.

"How old are you, Pat?" said a clerk of indictments to a convict at an azsize in the south of Ireland. "Faith, sir, I believe I'm pretty well as owld as ever I'll be," said Pat; and in good truth, he was hanged on the Monday following.

An Affectionate Husband!—At the last Quarterly Meeting of the Exeter Humane Society, a man claimed a reward for saving the life of his wife from drowning!

The Happy Swain.—The fortunate youth "in humble life," who found means to induce a young lady, nearly related to a Duke, to "shove off her boat" with him, is not the first who has experienced that *Manners makes the Man.*

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 4, 1837.

THE "CRACKS" OF THE DAY.

PEDIGREE, CHARACTERISTICS, AND PERFORMANCES, OF

BASCOMBE, POST BOY, MINGO, RODOLPH, AND LINNET.

JOHN BASCOMBE,

Foaled in 1831, was bred by Mr. JOHN CONOLLY, an extensive breeder of blood stock, near Huntsville, Madison Co., Alabama. He was got by Bertrand (by Sir Archy out of Eliza, by Imp. Bedford) out of Grey Goose, by Pacolet, and he by Imp. Citizen; his grandam by Imp. Buzzard—g. g. dam by Paragon, and he by Imp. Spread Eagle; his g. g. g. dam by Imp. Dove, (imported into Maryland, by Dr. Thomas Hamilton, in 1761-2). Dove's dam by Teaser, out of a Gardiner mare, Teaser by the Bolton Starling, etc. John Bascombe is a bright chesnut, with the nigh fore-foot and off hind-foot white, as far up as the fetlock; head nothing remarkable, neck rather light, without much crest; the most forward of the dorsal vertebræ, or bones of the back which form his withers, well up, shoulder blades somewhat erect, without that declivity generally to be found in horses of great speed; the arm strong and muscular, yet inclining a little too much inward, thereby causing the knee to stand too far in, giving the fore-leg that set termed rabbit-legged, that is to say, the knees incline somewhat inward and the feet outward, of a perpendicular line let fall from the knee to the ground, thereby rendering a horse liable to inflict what is known as the "speedy cut," which is the case here. The back, that is from where the scapula or shoulder blade terminates, to the first of the five sacral vertebræ, or bones of the haunch, long; the lambar vertebræ, or bones of the loins lying low, constitutes what is generally called sinking of the loins; the haunch or quarter, has, nevertheless, good length, with a muscular broad thigh, and good hind-leg. His form, with the exception of want of inclination of the shoulder blades, denotes speed, but certainly neither great continuance nor ability to carry weight, and in this respect has so far proved deceptive. Add to which, he is rather a light carcased horse, about 15 hands and a half in height.

An anecdote* is related respecting this horse which is characteristic of his breeder, a native of Pennsylvania. A Methodist Camp meeting was held in the vicinity, which the celebrated pulpit orator, the Rev. JOHN BASCOMBE, while travelling in the West, attended. After the service was over, Mr. Conolly, (on whose plantation the meeting was held), introduced himself to the preacher, and invited him to his house; and by way of complimenting him for the pleasure and instruction derived from his discourse, told him that as he had no sons, he would, with the Reverend gentleman's permission, name one of his colts "*John Bascombe*," as an evidence of his esteem and friendship. This colt was always a favorite with Mr. Conolly, and his form justifies the conclusion that Mr. C. is "a good judge of horse flesh." His early performances, however, not equalling the high expectations of Mr. C., he sold him in a lot of four or five others, including Bill Austin,† for some inconsiderable sum, to his son-in-law, Maj. JOHN BLEVINS, in whose hands he first distinguished himself in South Alabama, which at length attracted the attention of his present spirited proprietor, Col. JOHN CROWELL. Mr. Conolly has recently sold to Col. C., *Grey Goose*, the dam of Bascombe, with a foal at her foot by Editor, for $2500. The same gentleman was the breeder of *Red Maria*, *Long Measure*, and others, that have distinguished themselves on the turf. Maj. Blevins sold *John Bascombe* to Col. C. in the Fall of 1835, since which he has *never lost a heat*, though contending against the best horses of the day.

PERFORMANCES.

1834—*Huntsville, Ala.*—Fall meeting, Nov. 15.—Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5. Weights: 3 yrs. 86lbs.—4, 100lbs.—5, 110lbs.—6, 118lbs.—aged, 124lbs.—3lbs. allowed m.'s and g.'s.

B. B. Prior's gr. g. *Stockholder*, by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet, 5 yrs.	4 2 1 1 1
Maj. John Blevin's ch. c. *John Bascombe*, by Bertrand, d. Gr. Goose, by Pacolet, 3 y	2 3 2 2 2
R. H. Mack's ch. m. *Rachel Jackson*, by Conqueror, d. Julia, by Sir Arthur, 5 yrs.	1 1 3 dis.
E. H. Boardman's b. h. *Whalebone*, by Sir Archy, dam by Pacolet, 5 yrs.	3 4 dis.
T. P. Upshaw's ch. c. *Samuel O'Rourke*, by Sir William, dam by Napoleon, 3 yrs	5 dis.

Time, 2:04—2:03—2:05—2:05—2:05.

1835.—*Montgomery, Ala.*, Fall meeting, Nov. 18.—Purse $300, Three mile heats. Weights as before.

Maj. John Blevin's ch. c. *John Bascombe*, 4 yrs.	1
Col. J. G. Porter's ch. c. *Samuel O'Rourke*, pedigree above. 4 yrs.	dis.

Time, 6:52.

—— *Mount Meigs, Ala.*, Medley Course, Nov. 24.—Purse $288, Three mile heats. Weights as before.

Col. John Crowell's b. c. *Bill Austin*, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon, 4 yrs.	1 1
Maj. John Blevin's ch. c. *John Bascombe*, 4 yrs.	2 2
Gen. G. B. Scott's gr. m. *Daphne*, by Timoleon, dam by Pacolet, 5 yrs.	3 3

Time, 6:00—6:03. Track 30 yards over a mile.

—— *Columbus, Ga.*, Western Course, Dec. 10.—Purse $400, Three mile heats. Weights as before.

Col. John Crowell's ch. c. *John Bascombe*, 4 yrs.	1 1
Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's b. c. *Volney*, by Industry, dam by Telegraph, 4 yrs.	2 b.

Time, 6:00.

1836.—*Augusta, Ga.*, Lafayette Course, Jan. 13.—Purse $500, Three mile heats. Weights: 3 yr. olds, 90lbs.—4 yrs. 102lbs., with an allowance of 3lbs. to m.'s and g.'s.

Col. John Crowell's ch. c. *John Bascombe*, 4 yrs.	1 1
Col. J. E. Colhoun's gr. f. *Chestatee*, by Bertrand, dam by Gallatin, 4 yrs.	4 2
Col. W. Hampton's ch. c. *Ormond*, by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred, 3 yrs.	3 3
Col. J. H. Townes' br. c. by Imp. Truffle, dam by Vampire, 4 yrs.	5 4
Capt. D. Rowe's b. c. *Vertumnus*, by Eclipse, dam by Defiance, 4 yrs.	2 dis
Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's c. *Paul Clifford*, by Bertrand, 3 yrs.	dis

Time, 5:54—5:56.

—— *Augusta, Ga.*, Lafayette Course, April 12.—Match, Four mile heats, $17,000 on Argyle *vs.* $15,000 on the choice of Bill Austin, Lady Nashville, John Bascombe, or Bolivia.—Weights, 4 yrs., 102—5, 112 lbs.

Col. John Crowell's ch. c. *John Bascombe*, 4 yrs.	1
Col. W. Hampton's b. h. *Argyle*, by Mons. Tonson, d. Thistle, by Ogle's Oscar, 5 yrs.	dis.

Time, 7:44.

—— *New York*, Union Course, L. I., May 31.—Match, The North *vs.* The South, Four mile heats, $5000 a-side, h. ft. The North to name at the post any horse raised north of Maryland, and the South, in like manner, any horse raised south of the Potomac.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson (of Va.) named (Col. J. Crowell's) ch. h. *John Bascombe*, 5 yrs. 114lbs	1 1
Robt. Tillotson, Esq. (of N. Y.) named his ch. h. *Post Boy*, by Henry, out of Garland, by Duroc, 5 yrs. 114lbs	2 2

Time, 7:49—7:51½. Track not in first rate order, and the day windy.

—— *Augusta, Ga.*, Lafayette Course, Dec. 9.—Purse $800, Four mile heats.

Col. John Crowell's ch. h. *John Bascombe*, 5 yrs. 112lbs.	1 1
Capt. J. J. Harrison's gr. c. *Kite*, by Mucklejohn, dam by Sir Archy, 3 yrs. 90lbs.	3 2
Capt. D. Rowe's ch. m. *Lady Morgan*, by John Richards, d. by Expedition, 5 y. 109lbs	2 dr

Time, 8:01—8:01, (or 7:55—7:55)—track 33 feet over a mile.

It may not be out of place here to say one word of Bascombe's trainer, Mr. M. L. HAMMOND—in whose charge B. has continued from the time since he was purchased by Col. C. Maj. Blevins finding that Bascombe could beat Bill Austin in his trials, disposed of the latter, who was put in training under Hammond. The first time the two came together, Bill Austin beat him easily, and in "a miff," Maj. B. sold Bascombe also to Col. C., and in three months afterwards Bascombe could not only beat his old stable mate, Bill, but has since proved himself too fleet for the fast, and too stout for the strong.

The greatest proof of Hammond's superior skill, as a trainer, (which was at the time a general theme of remark), was the high spirits, the perfect condition, and the game appearance evinced by Bascombe when stripped for his match with Post Boy, on the Union Course, after an unprecedented journey from Georgia, where but about six weeks before he had made an astonishing race.—The "Chifney of the South," WILLIS, Col. Johnson's favorite jockey, gracefully bestrode him on this occasion, Post Boy having little GIL. PATRICK on his back. Willis, who rode Argyle when Bascombe showed him a clean pair of heels, seemed determined now, to "let out all he knew," and the style in which the race was ridden, both by himself and Gil. Patrick, would not have discredited Frank Buckle or Jem Robinson.

After Bascombe's and Post Boy's match, considerable bantering ensued between their friends; but no arrangement being effected, Bascombe was sent back to Georgia, where Col. Crowell united his stable with that of JOHN G. WINTER, Esq., of Augusta, the existing difficulties with the Indians near his estate, at Fort Mitchell, Ala., rendering it not unlikely that the fact might offer an excuse for Oseola, or some other "red devil" of taste, to mount Bascombe some fine morning, and make tracks "over the hills and far away." In the Spirit of the Times of the 10th Dec., was contained a challenge on the part of *John Bascombe*, to run four mile heats against any horse, mare or gelding, in the United States, for $20,000, over the Lafayette Course, Augusta, and at the same time, notice was given that if it was not accepted by the 1st of Jan. then ensuing, Bascombe would be withdrawn from the turf, "where he had won an imperishable fame, and placed in the stud, where his owner and friends could have his services in another sphere." This proposition not having been met, Bascombe was thrown out of training on the 18th of Jan. last., and is advertised to stand for mares the present season, at the Hampton Course, Augusta, Ga., under the direction of Freeman W. Lacy, at $100, and $1 to the groom. Long life attend him.

* Given at some length by a correspondent of this paper, in the Spirit of the Times of 11th June, 1836.

† *Bill Austin* has been recently sold by Col. CROWELL to Mr. MYERS, of Columbia, S. C., who will probably stand him at Newberry C. H.—at $50. B. A. broke down when in training to run the match against *Argyle*, as also did *Bolivia*; at the same time *Lady Nashville* went amiss, and it was "Hopson's choice" with Col. C. to run Bascombe or pay forfeit, he having been allowed to name at the post either of the four in his stable. For some time after the match was concluded Bill Austin was the favorite with Col. C. and his friends; as in *Henry's* case, in his race with *Eclipse*, the best horse was comparatively unthought of until sheer necessity and repeated trials discovered their possession of every desirable racing quality in an eminent degree.

POST BOY,

Foaled in 1831, was bred by NELSON LLOYD, Esq., of Lloyd's Neck, Queen's Co, New York. He was got by Henry, the renowned competitor of Eclipse, out of Garland, (almost sister in blood to Eclipse,) by Duroc (Eclipse's sire)—her dam (half sister to Eclipse) by Hamiltonian, a capital son of Imp. Messenger, out of Eclipse's dam, Miller's Damsel, also by Messenger—the Imp. Pot-8-os mare—Gimcrack, etc. He thus unites the Sir Archy and Eclipse blood—excellent crosses, as exemplified by Shark, Black and Bay Maria, Mingo, Alice Grey, Henry Archie, &c. Post Boy is a dark chesnut, with the hind off-foot white, about 15 hands 2 inches high, strong made, and well formed for hardihood, and carrying weight, standing clear and even upon strong clean limbs, with good muscular arms and thighs; his head good, neck also well shaped, but with much more crest than Bascombe, (described before); shoulders well formed and strong, back also very strong, but not affording that length of carcase which is deemed requisite to give stride without excess of labor; very strong and full made at the loins, large ribs, with fair depth of chest, quarters of good length, well joined to the body at the sacrum; the greatest, and almost the only defect in his form, is want of length in the trunk, with rather too much rotundity. He is a fine tempered horse, of strong constitution, and a great feeder.

Post Boy was sold in April, 1834, by Mr. Watson, of the New York Tattersalls, to Messrs. Tillotson & Gouverneur for $700! and the latter gentleman retained his interest in him until last Fall, though Post Boy has always been in the stable of, and run by the former. He was put in training in the middle of the summer, and though not in high racing condition, distinguished himself in the Fall by beating Tarquin, and making a very fine race, though beaten, by the famous Southern mare Florida.

PERFORMANCES.

1834.—*New York*, Union Course, L. I., First Fall meeting, Oct.—Match, Three miles out, $1000 a-side. Weight, 90lbs. each.

Robt. Tillotson's ch. c. *Post Boy*, by Henry, out of Garland, by Duroc, 3 yrs.	1
J. Alston's br. c. *Tarquin*, by Henry, out of Ostrich, by Eclipse, 3 yrs.	dis.

Time not reported.

—— *New York*, Union Course, L. I., Second Fall meeting, Oct. 29.—Purse $300, Two mile heats. Weights: 3 yrs. 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121lbs., and aged 126; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs.

Maj. J. M. Selden's b. m. *Florida*, by Contention, 5 yrs.	4 2 1 1
Robt. Tillotson's ch. c. *Post Boy*, 3 yrs.	1 4 3 2
T. Jones' s. m. *Rival*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs.	2 1 2 3
Robt. L. Stevens' s. h. *Masaniello*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs.	3 3 dis.
W. Livingston's s. h. *Singleton*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs.	dis.
H. Van Cott's b. f. *Lady Allport*, by Henry, 3 yrs.	dis.
O. Bailey's ch. h. *Marksman*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs.	dis.
J. H. Van Mater's gr. h. *Shamrock*, by Tormenter, 6 yrs.	dis.
C. W. Van Ranst's ro. h. *PotSos*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs.	dis.
D. Abbott's ch. c. *John*, by Henry, 3 yrs.	dis.

Time, 3:56—3:55—time of two last heats not given. The 1st heat was won by a neck from Singleton, who was distanced for foul riding. Rival won the 2d heat out of the fire, Post Boy running a very close 3d. Florida won the last heat handily, though particular mention is made in the report of this race in the daily papers, of Post Poy's uncommon game and promise.

—— *New York*, Union Course, L. I, Same meeting, Oct. 31.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds—colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Sub. $200 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

John C. Stevens' ro. f. *Floranthe*, own sister to Goliah	1 1
Maj. Wm. Jones' s. c. *Islander*, by Eclipse, dam by Duroc	3 2
Robt. L. Stevens' s. c. *Tom Moore*, by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh	2 3
A. L. Botts named Robt. Tillotson's ch. c. *Post Boy*	fell
T. Jones' b. m. *Lady Jane*, by Eclipse, dam by Expedition	fell.

Time, 1:51—2d heat not given. Post Boy and Lady Jane fell down on the backside of the course in the 1st heat; neither horses or riders were injured.

[The report of these races of Post Boy, and of the Jockey Club meeting, are not to be found in the Turf Register, nor are they on record in the N. Y. daily papers in full. Files of papers have bean ransacked, and with such information as could be gleaned from authentic sources, the above record of Post Boy's races, in his three year old form, has been compiled.]

1835.—*New York*, Union Course, L. I., April 24.—Purse $300, Two mile heats. Weights as before.

J. Alston's br c. *Tarquin*, pedigree above, 3 yrs.	1 1
T. Jones' ch. m. *Rival*, pedigree above, 5 yrs.	4 2
Robt. Tillotson's ch. c. *Post Boy*, pedigree above, 3 yrs.	2 3
I. S. Snediker's gr. f. *Columbia Taylor*, by Medley, out of Virginia, 3 yrs.	3 dis
J. Bathgate's ch. c. *Ajax*, by Imp. Barefoot, dam by Duroc, 3 yrs.	5 dis
H. Van Cott's gr. c. *Alfred*, by Henry, 3 yrs.	6 dr

Time, 3:47—3:50.

—— *New York*, Union Course, L. I., First Spring meeting, May 7.—Purse $500, Three mile heats. Weights as before.

Samuel Laird's (Gen. C. Irvine's) b. c. *Mingo*, by Eclipse, out of Bay Bett, 4 yrs.	1 1
W. S. Stott's b. h. *Sidney*, by Sir Charles, dam by Rattler, 6 yrs.	3 2
Robt. Tillotson's ch. c. *Post Boy*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	2 3
J. C. Stevens' gr. h. *St. Leger*,' by Eclipse, own br. to O'Kelly, Ariel, etc., 5 yrs.	b. d.

Time, 5:45—5:55. 'St. Leger broke down.

—— *New York*, Union Course, L. I., Second Spring meeting, June 6.—Match, $3000 a side Two mile heats.

Robt. Tillotson's ch. c. *Post Boy*, 4 yrs.	1 1
J. M. Botts' ch. f. *Rosalie Somers*, by Sir Charles, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs.	2 2

Time, 3:45—3:47.

—— *Trenton, N. J.*, Eagle Course, Second Spring meeting, June 12.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats. Weights the same as carried over the Union Course.

Robt. Tillotson's ch. c. *Post Boy*, 4 yrs.	1 1
Samuel Laird's ch. h. *Henry Archie*, by Henry, dam by Duroc, aged.	3 2
Capt. R. F. Stockton's gr. h. *Powhattan*, by Mons. Tonson, out of Iris, 5 yrs.	4 3
J. B. Kendall's br. f. *Camsidell*, by Industry, out of Arethusa, 4 yrs.	2 dr

Time. 8:07—8:09

—— *New York*, Union Course, L. I., First Fall meeting, Oct. 7.—Match, $3000 a-side, Two mile heats. Weights as before.

Robt. Tillotson's ch. c. *Post Boy*, 4 yrs.	1 1
A. L. Botts' ch. c. *Veto*, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, 3 yrs.	2 2

Time, 4:00—3:58.

—— *New York*, Union Course, L. I., Same meeting, Oct. 9.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats. Weights as before.

Robt. Tillotson's ch. c. *Post Boy*, 4 yrs.	1 1
Maj. W. Jones' b. f. *Bay Maria*, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, 4 yrs.	3 2
J. C. Stevens' b. f. *Clara Howard*, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Imp. Alarm, 4 yrs.	2 3
W. Livingston's gr. m. *Alice Grey*, by Henry, out of Sportsmistress, 6 yrs.	4 4

Time, 7:54—8:02.

—— *New York*, Union Course, L. I., Second Fall meeting, Nov. 6.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats. Weights as before.

Robt. Tillotson's ch. c. *Post Boy*, 4 yrs.	1 1
Maj. W. Jones' b. f. *Bay Maria*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	3 2
Col. W. R. Johnson's b. f. *Juliana*, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs.	4 3
Col. John Heth's b. c. *Black Heath*, by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Hal, 4 yrs.	2 4

Time, 7:52—7:52.

—— *Trenton, N. J.*, Eagle Course, Second Fall meeting, Nov. 13.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats. Weights as before.

Robt. Tillotson's ch. c. *Post Boy*, 4 yrs.	1 1
M. Irvine's b. c. *Tom Paine*, by John Richards, dam by Arab, 4 yrs.	2 2
J. Vandyke's b. c. *Warren*, by Eclipse, out of Lady Bellair	3 3

Time, 8:15—8:20.

1836.—*New York*, Union Course, L. I., Second Spring meeting, May 31.—Post Match, $5000 a-side, The North *vs.* The South. Four mile heats. Weights as before. [*Vide* Sketch of Bascombe, above.]

Col. Crowell's ch. h. *John Bascombe*, 5 yrs.	1 1
Mr. Tillotson's ch. h. *Post Boy*, 5 yrs.	2 2

Time, 7.49—7:51½.

—— *New York*, Union Course, L. I., Same meeting, June 4.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats. Weights as before.

Robt. Tillotson's ch. h. *Post Boy*, 5 yrs.	1 1
S. Laird's b. h *Henry Archie*, pedigree above, aged.	3 2
Col. W. R. Johnson's gr. m. *Ironette*, by Contention, dam by Packenham, aged.	4 3
A. L. Botts' ch. c. *Veto*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	2 dr

Time, 8:25—8:44. Track fetlock deep.

—— *Trenton, N. J.*, Eagle Course, Second Spring meeting. June 10.—Purse $1000, of which $300 was to go to 2d horse if not distanced. Four mile heats.

Robt. Tillotson's ch. h. *Post Boy*, 5 yrs.	1 1
S. Laird's (Gen C. Irvine's) b. h. *Mingo*, pedigree above, 5 yrs.	2 2
J. B. Kendall's br. m. *Camsidell*, pedigree above, 5 yrs.	3 3
Mr. Lloyd's ch. h. *Arbitrator*, by Orange Boy, dam by Expedition, 6 yrs.	4 dr

Time, 8:07—7:59. Fourth mile run in 1:47—8th mile in 1:59.

—— *Camden, N. J.*, opposite Philadelphia, Oct. 27.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats. Weights as before.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's b. m *Atalanta*, by Industry, out of Nancy Norwood, 4 yrs.	1 1
Robt. Tillotson's ch. h. *Post Boy*, 5 yrs.	2 2
Jas. S. Garrison's b. c. *Cippus*, by Industry, dam by Sir Hal, 4 yrs.	3 dis

Time, 8:05—8:14.

—— *New York*, Union Course, L. I., Second Fall meeting, Nov. 4.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats. Weights as before

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. *Atalanta*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	3 3 1 1
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. h. *Bumper*, by John Richards, dam by Alfred, 4 yrs.	1 2 3 2
H. Wilkes' ro. f. *Gypsey*, by Eclipse, own sister to Medoc, 4 yrs.	5 1 2 3
Robt. Tillotson's ch. h. *Post Boy*, 5 yrs.	2 4 4 r.o
A. L. Botts' ch. c. *Veto*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	4 dis.

Time, 8:10—8:12—8:28—8:44.

—— *Trenton, N. J.*, Eagle Course, Second Fall meeting, Nov. 10.—Match, $5000 a-side, $1000 ft. Four mile heats. Gen. C. Irvine's b. h. *Mingo*, 5 yrs., received forfeit from Mr. Robt. Tillotson's ch. h. *Post Boy*, 5 yrs.

Thus ended the last campaign of Post Boy. His owner was unfortunate in his selection of a trainer last season, Mr. BUCKLEY having been engaged in other pursuits for the two years before Post Boy was entrusted to his charge. His system was so much at variance with that adopted by "Tawney Sam," (Post Boy's former trainer,) that, joned with his ignorance of the temper and constitution of his horse, Post Boy was trained off his legs before the close of the season. He remains in Buckley's hands, (who it is hoped will profit by his hardly earned experience,) and is said to be looking uncommonly well, having recovered his spirits and fine appearance, promising to cut out work for the fast ones in his next campaign. No horse at the North, since Eclipse, has been a more general favorite with the public, nor has any one run "a career of more brilliant and uninterrupted success." The public confidence in his powers as a tip top horse is not generally impaired by his late disastrous campaign, its result being rather attributed to his trainer's want of skill and attention than to any lack of those extraordinary powers which acquired for him the proud title of "the Champion of the North." He will have to encounter increased odds next season, *Mingo* having "let out another link," with something in reserve, while *Fanny Wyatt* has sprung at once from comparative obscurity to the top of the list. If Post Boy comes to the post "right" next Spring, he may well "fright the souls of fearful adversaries." He has our most cordial wishes.

MINGO

Was bred by Gen. C. IRVINE, U. S. A., and was foaled March 21, 1831, on the farm of Mr. JOSIAH GARRATT, of Chester County, Pa., 19 miles west of Philadelphia. He was got by American Eclipse, out of Bay Bett, by Thornton's Rattler, (son of Sir Archy,)—his grandam (the grandam of Argyle,) by Imp. Cliffden—g.g. dam by Hall's Spot, son of Imp. Eclipse, (who was by O'Kelly's famous Eclipse,) out of Hall's Imp. thorough-bred mare—g. g. g. dam by Hyder Ally, son of Lindsay's Arabian. Mingo is a rich bay, with a coat like satin, and a fine full star, no other white; mane, tail, and legs coal black; feet tough and well formed; his form is almost faultless, indicating great capabilities for speed and endurance, and his action is very superior. He is over 15 hands 3 inches high, admirably proportioned, and strong at all points, with abundance of bone, muscle, and sinew. His constitution is not quite so hardy as might be expected from so great a feeder, and a horse generally so healthy. Mingo has been trained by, and run under the direction of Mr. SAMUEL LAIRD, of Colt's Neck, Monmouth Co., N. J., one of the most distinguished trainers at the North, who also has in his stable several other horses belonging to Gen. Irvine.

PERFORMANCES.

1834. *Trenton, N. J.*, Eagle Course.—First Fall meeting, Sept. 26. Purse $200, for 3 yr. olds. Colts 90 lbs., fillies 87 lbs. Mile heats.

S. Laird's (Gen. Irvine's) b. c. *Mingo*, by Eclipse, out of Bay Bett, by Rattler	5 1 1
J. K. Van Mater's ch. c. *Oliver*, by Mayday, dam by John Richards	1 2 *
Wm. Gibbons' b. f. *Merrygold*, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Meg Dodds	3 0 *
J. Storms' gr. c. *Alfred*, by Henry	4 3 *
A. Sherman's b c. *Reindeer*, by John Richards, dam by Hickory	2 4 *
J. Frost's b. f. *Alice Ann*, by John Richards, dam by Oscar	6 5 *
P. H. Rowlett's ch. f. *Guess*, by Imp. Valentine, dam by Arab	7 0 *

Time, 1:53—1:54—1:56.

—— *Washington City*, National Course, Fall meeting. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds; colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs.; subscription $100 each, h. ft., 11 subs. 4 started. Two mile heats.

Col. John Crowell's gr. f. *Bolivia*, by Bolivar, dam by Constitution	1 1
S. Laird's (Gen. Irvine's) b. c. *Mingo*	* dis

Time, 3:58—3.48. Mingo took cold while on board the steamboat at Baltimore, and was utterly knocked up.

1835.—*Trenton, N. J.*, Eagle Course, First Spring Meeting, April 21.—Purse $200, Two mile heats. Weights: 3 yrs. 90lbs.—4, 104lbs.—5, 114lbs.—6, 121lbs., and aged 126lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs.

S. Laird's (Gen. Irvine's) b. c. *Mingo*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	1 1
J. C. Craig's gr. h. *Blue Skin*, by Medley, out of Industry's dam, 5 yrs.	5 2
J. Davison's b. m. *Queen Dido*, by John Richards, out of Young Nettletop, aged.	4 3
J. H. Van Mater's ch. m. *Tell Tale*, by Orphan Boy, dam by First Consul, aged.	3 4
H. Holmes' br. c. *Stranger*, by Imp. Valentime, dam by Defiance, 4 yrs.	2 dr

Time, 3:56—3:54.

—— *New York*, Union Course, L. I., First Spring meeting, May 7.—Purse $500, Three mile heats. Weights as before.

S. Laird's (Gen Irvine's) b. c. *Mingo*, 4 yrs.	1 1
W. S. Stott's b. h. *Sidney*. pedigree above, 6 yrs.	3 2
Robt. Tillotson's ch. h. *Post Boy*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	2 3
J. C. Stevens' (A. P. Hamlin's) gr. h. *St. Leger*, pedigree above, 5 yrs.	dis.

Time, 5:45—5:55.

—— *New York*, Union Course, L. I., Second Spring meeting, June 5.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats. Weights as before.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's b. f. *Juliana*, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs.	1 1
J. Alston's b. c. *Tarquin*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	2 2
S. Laird's (Gen. Irvine's) b. c. *Mingo*, 4 yrs.	3 dis

Time, 8:08—8:12.

—— *Trenton, N. J.*, Eagle Course, First Fall meeting, Sept. 22.—Sweepstakes for all ages, sub. $500 each, h. ft. Weights as before. Two mile heats. 6 subs.

S. Laird's (Gen. Irvine's) b. c. *Mingo*, 4 yrs.	1 1
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. *Lucy Ashton*, by Gohanna, 5 yrs.	3 2
W. B. Stockton's b. h. *Monmouth*, by John Richards, out of Young Nettletop, 5 yrs.	2 3

Time, 3:49—3:51.

—— *Trenton, N. J.*, Eagle Course, Same meeting, Sept. 24.—Purse $400, Three mile heats. Weights as before.

S. Laird's (Gen. Irvine's) b. c. *Mingo*, 4 yrs.	1 1
W. B. Stockton's b. h. *Monmouth*, pedigree above, 5 yrs.	2 dr

Time, 6:00.

1836.—*Trenton, N. J.*, Eagle Course, First Spring Meeting, April 21.—Purse $500, Three mile heats, free for all ages.

S. Laird's (Gen. Irvine's) b. h. *Mingo*, 5 yrs.	walked over.

—— *New York*, Union Course, L. I., First Spring meeting, May 6.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats. Weights as before.

S. Laird's (Gen. Irvine's) b. h. *Mingo*, 5 yrs.	1 1
Col. W. R. Johnson's b. m. *Juliana*, pedigree above, 5 yrs.	3 2
A. L. Botts' ch. c *Veto*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	2 dr

Time, 7:57½—8:16.

—— *New York*, Union Course, L. I., Second Spring meeting, June 4.—Purse $500, Three mile heats. Weights as before.

S. Laird's (Gen. C. Irvine's) b. h. *Mingo*, 5 yrs.	1 1
G. H. Coster's s. h. *Cadmus*, by Eclipse, out of Di Vernon, 5 yrs.	4 2
I. S. Snediker's b. h. *Sidney*, pedigree above, aged.	3 3
Robt. L. Stevens' Imp. br. h. *Flatterer*, by Muley, out of Clare, by Marmion, 5 yrs.	2 dr
Thos. Pearsall's gr. m. *The Jewess*, by Henry, 5 yrs.	dis.

Time, 6:17—6:26.

—— *Trenton, N. J.*, Eagle Course, Second Spring meeting, June 18.—Purse $1000, $300 to go to 2d horse in last heat, Four mile heats. Weights as before.

Robt. Tillotson's ch. h. *Post Boy*, pedigree above, 5 yrs.	1 1
S. Laird's (Gen. Irvine's) b. h. *Mingo*, " " 5 yrs.	2 2
J. B. Kendall's br. m. *Camsidell*, " " 5 yrs.	3 3
Mr. Lloyd's ch. h. *Arbitrator*, " " 6 yrs.	4 dr

Time, 8:07—7:59. Mingo lost 2d heat by a neck; 4th mile run in 1:47—8th in 1:59.

—— *Trenton, N. J.*, Eagle Course, First Fall meeting, Sept. 22.—Purse $500, $100 to go to 2d horse in last heat if not distanced. Three mile heats. Weights as before.

S. Laird's (Gen. Irvine's) b. h. *Mingo*, 5 yrs.	1 1
J. H. Holmes' br. h. *Stranger*, by Imp. Valentine, 5 yrs.	2 dis

Time, 5:54—5:52.

—— *New York*, Union Course, L. I., First Fall meeting, Oct. 4.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats. Weights as before.

S. Laird's (Gen. Irvine's) b. h. *Mingo*, 5 yrs.	walked over.

—— *Baltimore, Md.*, Central Course, Fall meeting, Oct. 21.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats. Weights: 4 yr. olds, 100lbs.—5, 110lbs.—mares allowed 3lbs.

S. Laird's (Gen. Irvine's) b. h. *Mingo*, 5 yrs.	1 1
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. f. *Glorvina*, by Industry, dam by Richmond, 4 yrs.	2 2
Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's b. m. *Catherine Davis*, by Mons. Tonson, d. by Sir Archy, 4 yrs.	dis.

Time, 8:25—8:36. Track fetlock deep in tan bark and mud.

—— *Trenton, N. J.*, Eagle Course, Second Fall meeting, Nov. 10.—Match, $5000 a-side, $1000 ft. Four mile heats. Eagle and Union Course weights, as heretofore.

S. Laird's (Gen. C. Irvine's) b. h. *Mingo*, 5 yrs., received forfeit from Robt. Tillotson's ch. h. *Post Boy*, 5 yrs.

—— *Trenton, N. J.*, Eagle Course, *Same day*, Nov. 10.—Purse $1000, $300 to go to 2d horse if not distanced, Four mile heats. Weights as before.

John C. Stevens' ch. f. *Fanny Wyatt*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, 3 yrs.	1 1
S. Laird's (Gen. Irvine's) b. h. *Mingo*, 5 yrs.	2 2
Jas. B. Kendall's br. m. *Camsidell*, pedigree above, 5 yrs.	4 3
Carey Thompson's b. h. *Enceiro*, by Star, dam by Ball's Eagle, 5 yrs.	3 4

Time, 7:50—7:53. Last heat won by six inches.

The above list comprises all of Mingo's races—enough to place him near the head of the turf, and to stamp him emphatically as the best son of Eclipse. He never ought to have been beaten; when he has been, it has been justly attributable, his friends believe, to one of two causes, to wit:—that he was palpably out of condition, and ought not to have started, or he has been run and ridden injudiciously. It is believed that his last race alone is an exception, when he, carrying *twenty-seven pounds* more than Fanny Wyatt, was beaten *six inches* the second heat, by that second *Trifle*, in the extraordinary time of 7:50—7:53. It may not be improper to state here, that many gentlemen who are accounted accurate timers, reported that of the first heat to be 7:47½—others 7:48, while that of the 2d heat alike varied from the report of the official timer—always considered not only an accurate timer, but accurate in whatever he undertakes. His report of the time having been recorded throughout the other races, it was adopted on this occasion. It is but justice that the two contending horses should have the benefit of the difference, (if any there is,) as the time is almost without precedent. No filly in her 3 yr. old form has ever run in America so splendid a race, and, with very few exceptions, no horse carrying 114 lbs. has ever made better time.

The Eagle course track is not so well adapted for good time as the Union, which is better by one second in a mile when *firm*. When both are saturated with water, the Eagle is, perhaps, the speediest. Mingo met with a slight accident last Fall, before his race at Baltimore, occasioned by a most extraordinary leap he made on the training-track when in rapid motion,—extraordinary for its height and length—caused by a bush with dried leaves upon it having been blown into the track immediately before him. It is supposed he was jarred in lighting, for he became rather stiff in his shoulders, and was evidently contracted in his stride or gallop up to the period of his being taken out of training last Fall. In his race with Fanny Wyatt he was most injudiciously ridden by Mr. Laird's colored boy *Jack*, though the circumstance may not have lost him the race by any means, for the friends of "the phenomenon" are firm in their belief that she had "a heeltap" left in her at the finish. It was a mighty near thing to say the least, and so Enceiro and Camsidell found it, for they barely dropped within the distance pole the 1st heat, and were beaten off 40 or 50 yards in the second, and that too in the last half mile.

Considerable feeling has for some time existed among the friends of the two horses, upon the subject of the relative merits of Mingo and Post Boy. It is argued by the latter's friends, that he "has beaten Mingo four mile heats, and always could," though they make no mention of the fact of Mingo's being palpably out of condition at the time, as was distinctly stated in the reports of the race, published in the Turf Register and the (New York) U. S. Sporting Magazine. [The report which appeared in the Spirit of the Times was from our reporter—the editor not being present.] The best time Post Boy ever made, three mile heats, was when Mingo beat him, in 5:45—5:55, and it was thought by Mr. Laird and others that Mingo might have run both heats in three seconds less than he did. Mingo's friends urge that he was travelled twice to Post Boy's own ground, as his owner publicly avowed, to meet and beat him. Each time was Post Boy duly entered, and each time forfeited his entrance money. Again the owner of Post Boy stated that he had given a conditional promise to take him South, and run him at Baltimore and Washington. To Baltimore Mingo was sent, that the northern rivals for supremacy might have a meeting upon neutral ground, but no Post Boy was there, and having beat Glorvina and Catherine Davis upon a track unfit for an exercise ground, (it having been covered with tan bark, with the mud under it fetlock deep,) Mingo was sent home to his stable at Colt's Neck, a match having been made between him and Post Boy, (by two spirited friends of their owners,) to run at the Second Fall meeting, four mile heats, over the Eagle course, for $5000 a-side. To the surprise of Mingo's owner, Post Boy came out for the four mile purse at Camden,—then at the Second Fall meeting on Long Island, in both of which races he was beaten by Atalanta, (being himself sadly amiss,) and finally finished the campaign by paying Mingo forfeit. The "whole story" then amounts to this, say the partisans of Mingo to "the Post Boy party:"—"You beat us at Trenton with Post Boy on a four mile day, when Mingo was dead amiss, stale, and off his feed, with little to spare at that;—but when Mingo was in tip top condition for a four mile race, you fought mighty shy of him. He has beaten Post Boy, and can do it again!" to which the ready answer is returned, that "Post Boy has beaten Mingo, and can do it again." These good humored disputes almost invariably give rise to and end in the *argumentum ad betting 'em;* and in the hope of their meeting next Spring in high racing condition, we wish the rival champions "a fair field and no favor."

Mingo is now at Colt's Neck, in Mr. Laird's stable, who will train him the ensuing season. He is now a better horse than he ever was, (as we are informed by one who knows,)—sound as a roach, and free from injury of every kind; he has filled out—is strong, clean, and firm in his limbs and tendons,—in short, has assumed the form of the high mettled racer in his utmost perfection, and like his renowned sire, is ready to encounter grief.

RODOLPH,

Foaled in 1831, was bred by CHARLES BUFORD, Esq., of Scott Co., Kentucky, (near Georgetown,) who sold him when a colt in training, to Messrs. BURBRIDGE and DICKEY, of the same State. He is a rich blood bay, about 15½ hands high, with plenty of bone and substance, well put together. Nothing can be finer than his head and ears, and his whole structure evinces a rare combination of the two essential properties in a high bred race horse—great speed, and undoubted bottom. His action is superb, and his intelligent eye and noble carriage, joined to his fine size and game appearance, present the beau ideal of the blooded horse in his greatest perfection. Rodolph was got by Sir Archy Montorio, (sometimes termed Archy of Transport,) his dam by Haxall's Moses—grandam by Cook's Whip—g. g. dam by Craig's Alfred, etc. Rodolph has been trained, and usually run by Capt. SIDNEY BURBRIDGE, of near Frankfort, an experienced breeder and turfman, whose reputation in either capacity is known and acknowledged throughout the country.

PERFORMANCES.

1834.—*Lexington, Ky.*, Spring meeting, May 14.—Produce Stakes for 3 year old colts, sub. $100 each, Two mile heats. Weights (at that time) 80lbs.

M. W. Dickey's b. c. *Rodolph*, by Sir Archy Montorio, dam by Haxall's Moses	2	1	1
S. Davenport's ch. c. by Sumpter, dam by Hamiltonian	1	2	2
Mr. Hutchcraft's b. c. by Bertrand, dam by Sir Archy	3	dr.	

Time, 3:58—4:11—4:06.

—— *Louisville, Ky.*, Oakland Course, Spring meeting, May 30.—Purse $300, Three mile heats. Weights: 3 yrs. 80lbs.—4, 94—5, 106—6, 112—aged, 120lbs., with 3lbs. allowed to mares and geldings.

J. W. Fenwick entered b. c. *Rodolph*, 3 yrs	1	1
Col Buford's br c. *Woodford*, by Kosciusko, dam by Hamiltonian, 4 yrs	3	2
Dr. Warfield's ch. c. *Medallion*, by Bertrand, out of Sophia Wynn, by Whip, 4 yrs	2	3

Time, 6:06—5:49.

☞ We fine no record of a race made by Rodolph in the Fall of 1834.

1835.—*Louisville, Ky.*, Oakland Course, Spring meeting, June 5.—Purse $300, Three mile heats. Weights as before.

S. Burbridge's b. c. *Rodolph*, 4 yrs	1	1
J. W. Fenwick's gr. c. *Davy Crockett*, by Hephestion, dam by Mendoza, 4 yrs	2	2
J. Ward's b. c. *Alroy*, by Bertrand, dam by Duke of Bedford, 4 yrs	4	3
G. N. Sander's ch. f. *Susan Shroeder*, by Sumpter, out of Old Crop, 4 yrs	3	dis

Time, 5:54—5:40—the best 2d heat ever run in America.

—— *Louisville, Ky.*, Oakland Course, Fall meeting, Oct. 1.—Purse $800, Four mile heats. Weights: (altered since last meeting to) 3 yr. olds, 80lbs —4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged, 124—with 3lbs. allowed to mares and geldings.

S. Burbridge's b. c. *Rodolph*. 4 yrs	1	1
W. Buford's br. c. *Daniel Webster*, by Bertrand, out of Vanity, by Bluster, 4 yrs	2	2
R. Mosby's ch. c. *Adam Huntsman*, by Sumpter, dam by Hamiltonian, 4 yrs	4	3
S. Davenport's br. c. *Greyfoot*, by Trumpator, dam by Hamiltonian, 3 yrs	3	4

Time, 8:21—8:08.

—— *Lexington, Ky.*, Fall meeting, Oct. 16.—Purse $500, Four mile heats. Weights as before.

S. Burbridge's b. c. *Rodolph*, 4 yrs	1	1
R. Burbridge's gr. f. *Sarah Miller*, by Cherokee, dam by Whipster, 4 yrs	2	dr
A. Sandford's b. f. *Mary Alston*, by ——, 4 yrs	dis.	

Time, 8:10—Rodolph walked through the 2d heat.

In the Spring of 1836, Rodolph stood for mares, and served his limitation of forty at $75 each, at his stable near Frankfort, which perhaps should not be considered the least of his *performances*. He was taken up at the expiration of his season, and trained for the only race he has made since, which he won.

1836.—*Louisville, Ky*, Oakland Course, Fall meeting, Sept. 21.—Match, $5000 a-side, h. ft., Four mile heats, *Tennessee* vs. *Kentucky*. Weights as before.

Capt. Sidney Burbridge's b. h. *Rodolph*, 5 yrs	1
Gen. Robt. Desha's ch. m. *Angora*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Patty Puff, 4 yrs	dis.

Time, 8:56. Track excessively deep.

The above list comprises all of Rodolph's races that are chronicled. With the exception of his extraordinary 2d heat of three miles, he has done nothing remarkable, though generally believed in Kentucky to be one of the best, if not the very best horse ever raised in that State. He was sold by Messrs. Burbridge and Dickey on the 4th Jan. last, to Messrs. KARSNER and MCCONNELL, for $15,000, who purchased him for an association of Mississippi gentlemen. ROBT. P. SHELBY, Esq., of Princeton, Miss., is now understood to own one half of him, and Col. OSMUN CLAIBORNE, of Vicksburg, has recently purchased the other half at $8000, as we learn from a special correspondent, who states that he is to remain in Col C.'s stable. Rodolph was matched against Col. Claiborne's *Hinda*, (a second *Fanny Wyatt*,) for $10,000 a-side, to run four mile heats, on the 29th of April next, over the Pharsalia course, Natchez, but we learn from well informed correspondents that he has paid $3000 forfeit, and is to go into the same stable with Hinda. A letter from a Kentucky turfman to the Editor, dated Scott Co., 14th Feb., is to the following effect:—

"Since my last communication to you, Rodolph has been sold for $15,000—ten thousand in hand, and five thousand in four months. He is yet in Kentucky, being detained by the ice in the Ohio. His match is to come off after the meeting at New Orleans, so that he will not appear on the Eclipse course. I could wish for the honor of Kentucky that he could be there in buck-skin order—there is not a horse in the South that could live with him four miles!"

The report that Col. Claiborne had purchased *Lilac* and *Mary Queen of Scots* of Gen. Mabry, for $10,000, having proved premature, (though such an arrangement was very nearly consummated a short time since,) we have not felt authorized definitely to place on record an unofficial report of so important a fact as that of Rodolph's having paid forfeit to Hinda. We deem it, however, not improbable, as "one who knows" wrote us very recently from Natchez, that we need not be surprised if such should be the case; it was thought there that no arrangement of the kind would be made until after the race of Linnet and Hinda, which was to have come off on Wednesday last, the 1st inst.

LINNET,

Foaled in 1832, was bred by JAMES JACKSON, Esq., at his Falls of Cypress estate, near Florence, Ala. She is a handsome chesnut, of fine size and very superior action; though an ordinary looking animal, to a superficial observer, her form combines every material requisite for speed and bottom. She is emphatically "a rum'un to look at, but a good'un to go;" having been termed "the Trifle of the West," her performances well entitle her to the enviable distinction, she having won all her races but the first, (mile heats), which she lost by eighteen inches, through the culpable negligence of her rider. Mr. Jackson sold Linnet, at 3 years old, to Wm. J. MINOR, Esq., of Natchez, Miss., for $3000, who disposed of her a few months after for nearly double that sum, to Messrs. DAWSON & WELLS, of Louisiana. These gentlemen, in turn, refused $12,000 for her, with her engagements, within three months of their purchase. She is now owned and in the stable of Messrs. MONTFORT and THOMAS J. WELLS, of Alexandria, La., (Mr. D. having sold his interest in her for $2,500), and is run in the name of the latter. The Messrs. W. are among the most spirited turfmen and breeders of the South-west, and are the owners also of *Dick Chinn*, and several other good ones.

Linnet was got by Imported Leviathan (by Muley, dam by Windle,) out of a thorough bred mare by Marshal Ney, a capital son of Stockholder, (by Sir Archie, dam by Imp. Citizen), out of the dam of Maria Louisa, etc. Linnet is five years old this Spring, and in fine health and condition, with several very heavy engagements on hand; all things considered, she is perhaps the most promising filly, by an imported stallion, in the South-West, and deserves to rank very high among the first raters of the day, at short distances.

PERFORMANCES.

1835.—*Florence, Ala.* Spring Meeting, April 24. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds; colts 86 lbs., fillies 86lbs. Subscription $100 each, h. ft. One mile out; 11 subs.

H. Davis' b. c. *Delancy*, by Gift, dam by Suwarrow	1
Jas. Jackson's ch. f. *Linnet*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Marshal Ney	2
S. B. Allin's b. f. *Temp*, by Marshal Ney, dam by Truxton	3
Wm. Bossley's gr. c. by Jerry, dam by Sir Peter Teasle	4

Time, 1:57. Won by 18 inches.

—— *Nashville, Tenn.*, Spring Meeting, May 28.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies. Sub. $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats; 4 subs. Weights as before.

Jas. Jackson's ch. f. *Linnet*	2	1	1
Hon. B. Peyton's b. f. *Lilac*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archie	1	2	2
John Crow's gr. c. by Sir Richard, dam by Conqueror	3	3	3

Time, 1:55—1:51—1:58.

—— *Nashville, Tenn.*, Fall Meeting, Oct. 6.—Purse $200. Two mile heats. Weights; 3 yr. olds, 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118— aged, 124 lbs., with 3 lbs. allowance to m's. and geldings.

Jas. Jackson's ch. f. *Linnet*, 3 yrs	1	1
H. Smith's b. m. *Betsey Smith*, by Timoleon, dam by Eagle, 6 yrs	3	2
G. W. Parker's gr. c. *Daniel O'Connell*, by Sir Henry Tonson, dam by Imp. Sir Harry	2	dis
Robt. Desha's gr. c. *Lem Gustine*, by Mercury, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs	4	dis

Time, 4.02—3:59.

☞ [Linnet ran two more races in her 3 yr. old year, which are not on record, both of which she won. We cannot say with any degree of certainty whether these races were run in Alabama or Mississippi, but are inclined to believe they occurred in Alabama, before Linnet came into the possession of that thorough bred turfite, Wm. J. Minor, Esq.]

1836.—*St. Francisville*, La., April 20. Purse $400, and an inside stake of $25000. Two mile heats. Weights (Md. and Va. weights are generally adopted at the South and West,) as before.

W. J. Minor entered (Messrs. Wells') ch. f. *Linnet*, 3 yrs	1	1
J. G. Perry's b. f. *Betsey Rocheleau*, by Arab, dam by Conqueror, 4 yrs	2	2

Time, 3:53 each heat.

—— *St. Francisville*, La., Same Meeting, April 23.—Purse $265, and an inside stake of $2500; $1000 ft. Mile heats; best 3 in 5. Weights as before.

W. J. Minor's (Messrs. Wells') ch. f. *Linnet*, 3 yrs	1	1	1
J. G. Perry's b. m. *Red Maria*, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet, 5 yrs	2	2	2

Time, 1:53—1:52½—1:50. R. M. paid ft. on the inside stake.

—— *Alexandria, La.*, Rapides Course, Dec. 15, Messrs. Wells and Dawson's ch. f. *Linnet*, 4 yrs. received forfeit from Francis Henderson's b. c. *Coahoma*, by Mercury, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs. in a match, Mile heats, for $10,000 a side, and $5,500 bye.

Linnet is engaged with *Hinda*, to run for an inside stake of $10,000, on the four mile day of the Natchez (Miss.) Jockey Club, over the Pharsalia Course. The meeting was to have commenced on Wednesday last; ere this, the vexed question is decided, whether Louisiana or Mississippi bears away the palm, and tens of thousands of dollars have changed hands on the result.

It will be seen from the performances given above, that *Rodolph's* greatest achievement was in running three mile heats in 5:54—5:40. Rodolph never lost a race, and has won six, winning for his owners, exclusive of his own stakes, $7500, besides earning within the time $3000 as a stallion.

Mingo ranks high among the best horses on the American Turf, as having run three mile heats in 5:45—5.55;—two mile heats in 3:56—3:54—and in 3:49—3:51, and in running a capital second to *Fanny Wyatt*, four mile heats, in 7:50—7:53, losing the 1st heat by half a length, and the second by six inches. Mingo lost four races, (two when palpably out of condition,) walked over twice, won 9 times, received forfeit once, clearing about $8500, mainly in Jockey Club purses. In other hands no doubt his winnings would have been doubled, his owner breeding for pleasure alone, neither matching nor backing his horses.

Linnet's greatest performance was her race, two mile heats, in 3:50—3:53—mile heats, best 3 in 5, in 1:53—1:52½—1:50. Linnet has won six races, losing once, and receiving forfeit once, clearing for her different owners the snug sum of about $13,000.

Post Boy received the honorable appellation of "the champion of the North" for having run four mile heats, under a pull, in 7:52—7:52, the best time, 4 mile heats, made in 1835. His running a good second to *John Bascombe*, in 7:49—7:51½, carrying 114 lbs., and a 4th mile at Trenton in 1:47, demonstrate the propriety of the title. Post Boy lost 7 races out of 16, and paid forfeit once—in three years netting about $12,700.

John Bascombe's distancing *Argyle* in 7:44, and beating *Post Boy* in 7:49—7:51½, is "glory enough" for one horse, and well entitles him to the saddle of Eclipse. He lost two races, and has since won six, without losing a heat, winning, exclusive of his own stakes, about $24,000.

In concluding this long article, we desire to acknowledge our indebtedness to our friend and able correspondent "N.," who first suggested the idea of giving the pedigrees, characteristics, and performances of some of the most distinguished horses now on the American Turf. "N.'s" letters, containing the list above in a more succinct form, have been of essential service, though we have given the pedigrees in all cases of the contending horses, and the characteristics of the winners, with the weights carried, the placing, etc., etc., which obliged us to re-write the whole, and to supply from various sources unavoidable omissions on the part of "N." who must experience the want of Racing calendars, etc., in his remote, but pleasant quarter of the globe. Beside, "N." might not feel disposed to stand godfather to this "child of thirty-six fathers," and while we "take the responsibility" of publishing the article, we desire he should receive pretty much all the credit of it. Its compilation has been no joke in the matter of time, trouble, and temper; we have fagged at its completion not quite so many days and nights, to be sure, as Jonah made himself comfortable in the whale's belly, but if it meets the wishes of our sporting friends, we shall consider our labor to have been well employed, and at no distant day follow up the present list with the performances of other distinguished horses, such as Bay Maria, Lauderdale, Miss Medley, Fanny Wyatt, Missletoe, Lady Nashville, Scarlet, Atalanta, Hinda, Cippus, Lilac, Catherine Davis, Antelope, Sally Eubanks, etc., etc., and shall feel obliged, if, in the meantime, their owners would furnish us with their authenticated pedigrees, characteristics, and *early* performances, more especially in their three year old forms.

Safe arrival of Priam & Co.

To the Ed. Spirit of the Times. RICHMOND, Va., 22d Feb. 1837.

DEAR SIR,—I take great pleasure in communicating to you the safe arrival of the ship *Manchester* in Hampton Roads, having on board the celebrated *Priam*, *Coronet*, by *Catton*, and two mares, *Bustle*, by Whalebone, and *Lucky*, by Lottery, both in foal by *Glaucus*. Yours, ——

ST. FRANCISVILLE (La,) RACES.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1, 1837.—Match, Two mile heats, $2000 a-side, h. ft.

Francis Henderson's b. c. *Seagull*, by Seagull, d. by Moses. 4 yrs., received ft. from Thos. J. Well's ch. c. *Dick Chinn*, by Sumpter, dam Lucy, by Orphan, 4 yrs. who was lamed in training.

THURSDAY, Feb. 2.—Match, One mile out, $500 a-side, h. ft. Weights 70 and 67 lbs.

Francis Henderson's b. c. *Hannibal*, by Imp. Leviathan. dam ——, 2 yrs	1
Thos. J. Wells' ch. f. *Jane Elliott*, by Leviathan, dam ——, 2 yrs	2

Time, 2:04. Track heavy.

FRIDAY, Feb. 3.—Match, Two miles out. $1000 a-side, h. ft.

Francis Henderson's b. c. *Saladin*, by Pacific, dam ——,	1
Thos. J. Wells' b. f. *Wings*, by Bertrand, out of Jenny Cockracy, by Potomac, 3 yrs	2

Time, 4.05. Track very heavy.

SATURDAY, Feb. 5.—Purse of $300, given by the Proprietors, free for any horses except those in Messrs. Wells' stables! Ent. $20. Three mile heats. Weights. 100 and 97 lbs.

Col. R. Smith's gr. c. *Daniel O'Connell*, by Sir Henry Tonson, d. by Im. Sir Harry 4 y.	1	1
Francis Henderson's br. c. *Seagull*, by Seagull, dam by Moses, 4 yrs	2	2
Mr. ——'s b. f. *Cherokee*, by Cherokee, 4 yrs	3	3

Time, 6:17—6:06. Track very heavy.

The above report has been received from our correspondent, who, however, did not attend the races. May we rely on your courtesy, Mr. HARALSON, for a full, true, particular, and official report?

MATCH, NAKED TRUTH vs. JOHN MINOR.

SATURDAY, Feb. 4, 1837.—Natchez, Miss., Pharsalia course. Match, Four mile heats, $5000 a-side. Weights, (if they carried weight for age,) 100 lbs. on the horse, 97 lbs. on the mare.

Mr. M. E. Boyles' gr. f. *Naked Truth*, by Im. Leviathan, d. Ellen Mar, by Pacolet, 4 ys.	1	1
Col. A. L. Bingaman's ch. c. *John Minor*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs.	2	2

Time, 8:13—8:15.

Col. Bingaman formerly owned Naked Truth, and bred her, we believe. She is a remarkably fine one, and a credit to her stock.

SPARTACUS AND PIZARRO.

The peculiar typographical arrangement given to the report of races published in the Baltimore and Richmond papers, has led us into error, or rather the gentleman we employed to make a rough draught of the Table of Winning Horses, *Four* mile heats. In those papers the horses are placed, *not* in the order in which they came in, but in the order they were entered, so that a beaten horse is not unfrequently placed at the head of the list. Three instances only occur in which races reported in that way have been published in this paper, last year (with the exception of the official report of the Union Course races, which are also reported by the Editor personally); such being the fact, out draughtsman was misled, and the more readily, as but about half the horses in either case were placed at all.—In drawing off the Table, and revising it, by comparison with the original reports, we did not devote to it so much time as we ought to have done, owing to the multiplicity of arduous duties, and the consequence was that we failed to detect the error in the first instance. We trust our friends will not fail to point out any errors they may discover, so that they may be corrected in a revised Table, which will appear at the close of the series.

Mr. O. P. Hare's b. c. *Spartacus*, by Sir Charles, 4 yrs., was the winner of the 4 mile heats, at the Spring Meeting, on the Tree Hill Course, and *not Philip*. The same fine colt was the winner of the four mile heats, at the Kendall Course, last Spring, in 7:57—7:58—8:12, not *Orazabo*, as was published.

Mr. George B. Poindexter's b. g. *Pizarro*, by Sir Alfred, was the winner of the four mile heats at the Fairfield Spring Meeting, and not *Antelope*.

The instant the error was pointed to us, we addressed a letter through the mail to Mr. HARE (as we should have done to Mr. POINDEXTER, had we been acquainted with his address) with an explanation of the error, and a promise to make such reparation for the injustice done, as should leave him no cause for regret (if possible) an error had occurred.

Challenge Accepted.—The Rat killing challenge, for $500, in this paper, last Saturday, has been accepted. Particulars hereafter.

The following *on dits* have been received from a well informed correspondent at New Orleans. We do not give them implicit confidence, however. He writes us to this effect:—

"Our friend Col. O. CLAIBORNE has bought one half of *Rodolph* for $8000. Rodolph will be trained in his stable. *Hinda* has received $3000 forfeit from Rodolph. Col. C. has won upwards of $21,000 within the last month with his two clippers—*Hinda* and *Antelope*. *Kathleen* will start on the 3 mile day at Natchez for the Silver Cup. My own impression is, that Hinda will beat *Linnet* on the four mile day, and that Kathleen will carry off the Cup."

BRILLIANT MATCHES IN LOUISIANA.

A match, $5000, Four mile heats, has been concluded between Mr. Wells' *Dick Chinn* and Mr. Henderson's *Seagull*, to come off over the Rapides Course, Alexandria, La., on the 2d Wednesday in Jan., 1838. Pedigrees of both horses in the report (in to-day's paper) of their late match, in which Dick Chinn pd. ft., being lame.

A match, for $1000 a-side, and $500 bye, each h. ft., Mile heats, has been entered into between Mr. Hugh Carlin's ch. f. *Jane Elliott*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, 2 yrs., and Mr. Francis Henderson's ch. c. *Hannibal*, by Imp. Leviathan, same age, to come off on the 2d Thursday in Jan., 1838.

A Sweepstakes, for *two* yr. olds, (70 lbs), Mile heats; subscription $500, forfeit $200, to come off over the Eclipse Course, New Orleans, on the Monday (1st day) of the Jockey Club Meeting, has closed with the following nominations:—

John F. Miller names b. c. by Pacific.
Thos. J. Wells " ch. f. *Jane Elliott*, by Imp. Leviathan.
Dr. Ira Smith " ch. f. by Brother to Henry.

Going Ahead.—OLIVER has 120 members composing his Jockey Club already, with an annual subscription of $100 each. We should have no objection to "going snacks" with the Captain.

MORE ABOUT PRIAM & CO.

HICKFORD, Va., Feb. 24, 1837.

DEAR SIR—I think it probable that before this reaches you, you will have heard of the safe arrival of *Priam*. Should you not, I avail myself of an early opportunity to say, that the Manchester is at last safe in the Hampton Roads, with the horses on board of her, said to be in good order and condition. The ship is expected up hourly at City Point, where the horses will be landed. In a few days Priam will be at his stand, at Mr. ROBERT C. WILLIAMSON'S, four miles north of Richmond. His price is not yet fixed, but it is probable that he will cover at his old price, (30 gs., equal to) $150 a mare.

The other horse, *Coronet*, won a great many races, I think about 30—was an honest as well as speedy horse, a useful hardy serviceable racer, that remained a long time on the turf, and whose performances, and no doubt his stock, would suit this country. His blood, too, is a fancy sketch, being by Catton, dam by Paymaster, out of VIOLET *by Shark*, &c. &c.

The two mares are, *Lucky*, a bay mare 5 or 6 yrs. old, by Lottery, dam by Blacklock—Worthy—Sir Peter, &c., in foal by Mulatto or Glaucus, and *Bustle*. The latter is a bay, got by Whalebone out of the Odd Trick, by Quiz—Grey Duchess, by Potoooo oooo—Duchess, by Herod—Blank, &c. &c. Bustle was an excellent runner all distances, but particularly good at long distances. At three years old she performed the extraordinary feat of winning a King's Plate, 4 mile heats, at three heats, giving away a year and carrying 147lb., against 4 yr. olds. In foal to Glaucus. Yours, in haste, M.

HUNTING IN ARKANSAS.

BATESVILLE, (Arkansas), Jan. 30, 1837.

DEAR PORTER—The governor bear—the bear of bears, has at length been killed near here, by John Barnet. We had, a short time since, a snow of a few inches depth, and ere it had melted Barnet discovered his sign; a few days after hunted for and succeeded in starting him. He was lying in the laps of a fallen tree—the way the dogs, six in number, moved him, and the way they made the brush fly, was rattling. B. headed him for the purpose of getting a good shot but ere he succeeded, old bruin seized one dog and tore his guts out; but the dog with courage deserving a better fate, still crawled and fought. He fired, but shot too low, and the bullet flattened against his shoulder blade, doing little or no damage: another and another dog, fell beneath bruin's awful blows, until but one of the *six* remained to do battle. John at length slayed him, and a noble animal he was. He cut but three inches; if he had have been fat he would have cut six or eight—as he was, he weighed 7 or 800. If I had any chance I would send you the skin as a curiosity.

JOHN BARNET is one of our best hunters. He got an old *she* and three cubs out of a hole a short time since, all fat, though they had eaten nothing since early in the winter. B. went in with a light and wounded the old she; another

person went in and wounded a cub—the cub opened, and such a getting out of caves never was seen. The dogs rushed in, and then the fur flew: it seemed as though all creation had broke lose.

Capt. Bean was telling me a strange (though common) occurrence. Some men were hunting—had killed a large bear, and were packing the fleece to camp, when they came on an old *he* lying in his bed; the dogs routed him, and after a short fight, they used him up. In skinning, he stunk so bad, though he was very fat, that they were going to throw him away: one of them, however, went to his bed, and found the remains of an old she, that he had killed, and of which he ate until it smelt bad—he then covered it over with leaves and lay on it. The heat of his body had caused it to rot, and of course *he* did not *smell sweet*.

Barnet was out the other day; his dogs took a track; he pushed on thinking it was a bear. They *treed*—he thought they were baying a bear. When he got up, discovered two large panthers, an old he and she, in different trees, about seventy yards apart—he fired at the old she; as she fell the old he sprung out—the dogs pursued and again treed him. He slayed both, making nineteen full grown ones he has killed in as many years. In haste,

Truly yours, N.

American Racing Calendar.

[In order that *new* subscribers to this paper may be furnished with a complete Racing Calendar, and that each volume of the Spirit of the Times may contain the entire races of the current year, we are obliged to reprint, in brief, the annexed reports, of the Columbia and Augusta Races, which came off early in January, 1837.]

COLUMBIA (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

Officers of the Club for 1837.—*President*—B. F. Taylor, Esq. *Vice Pres'ts*—R. H. Goodwyn and J. L. Clark. *Sec'y* and *Treas'r*—N. Ramsay. *Stewards*—Louis J. Patterson, Wade Hampton, jr., Joel R. Adams, Theodore Stark, T. P. Cooper, and R. P. Mayrant.

MONDAY, Jan. 2, 1837.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Subscription $200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats. Ten subs.

Col. Wade Hampton's b. c. *Lath*, by Godolphin, out of Pocahontas	1	1
Col. J. R. Spann's b. c. *Convention*, by Bertrand, d. Poor Girl, full sister to Transport	3	2
B. F. Tayler, Esq.'s ch. f. *Daisey*, by Godolphin, out of Lady of the Lake	2	3
Col. P. M. Butler's b. c. by Valentine, dam not given, ran restive and	bolt.	
Col. Jas. H. Adams' produce of Tapsatell, by Godolphin	pd.f.	
Dr. R. H. Goodwyn's produce of Amanda, by Bertrand, Jr	pd.f.	
Col. P. Fitzsimmons' ch. c. by Godolphin, out of Peggy	pd f.	
Col. R. Singleton's ch. c. by Godolphin, out of Lamball	pd.f.	
John J. Moore, Esq.'s —— f. by Bertrand, Jr., out of Leucadia	pd.f.	
A. Flud, Esq.'s ch. f. by Bertrand, Jr., out of Vignette	pd.f.	

Time, 4:04—4:06. Track very heavy, having been recently ploughed.

TUESDAY, Jan. 3.—Purse $800, Four mile heats. *Weights:* 3 yrs. 90lbs.—4, 102lbs.—5, 112lbs—6, 120lbs.—aged, 126lbs., with an allowance of 3lbs. to mares and geldings.

Col. Wade Hampton's b. m. *Bay Maria*, by Eclipse, d. Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archie, 5 y	1	1
Capt. Donald Rowe's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, pedigree unknown, 4 yrs	2	2
Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's b. c. *Kite*, by Bullock's Muckle John, dam Eliza Splotch, 3 y.	3	3

Time, 8:35—8:10. Track heavy. Kite ran restive and stopped in 2d heat.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 4.—Purse $600, Three mile heats. Weights as before.

Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's b. m. *Lady Vandyke*, by Henry, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs	2	2	1	1
Townes & Smith's bl. f. *Black Bird*, by Arab, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs	3	1	2	2
John G. Winter's bl. h. *Long Measure*, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon, 6 yrs.	4	3	3	ro
Capt. D. Rowe's b. h. *Vertumnus*, by Eclipse, d. Empress, by Defiance, 5 yrs	1	dis.		

Time, 6:02—6:13—6:21—6:25. Track heavy.

THURSDAY, Jan. 5.—Purse $400, Two mile heats. Weights as before.

Col. J. R. Spann's ch. f. *Betsey Baxter*, by Crusader, dam by Little Billy, 4 yrs	1	1
Townes & Smith's b. f. *Leanah*, by Seagull, dam by Whipster, 3 yrs	2	2
Capt. D. Rowe's b. m. *Lady Morgan*, by John Richards, dam by Expedition, 5 yrs	4	3
Col. Jas. H. Adams' ch. h. *Sir Kenneth*, by Crusader, out of Beggar Girl, 5 yrs	5	4
Mr. A. Flud's ch. f. *Miss Waddy*, by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred, 4 yrs	3	5
Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's b. c. *Alarick*, by Jackson, out of Sciotte, 4 yrs	6	6
Mr. Powell M'Rae, jr.'s b. f. *Zela*, by Godolphin, dam by Kosciusko, 3 yrs	dis.	

Time, 4:01—4:0. Track heavy.

FRIDAY, Jan. 6.—Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5. Weights as before.

Capt. D. Rowe's b. h. *Vertumnus*, by Eclipse, out of Empress, by Defiance, 5 yr	3	3	2	1	1	1
Capt. J. J. Harrison's ch. m. *Eliza Hicks*, by Timoleon, d. by Potomac, 5 yrs	2	1	3	2	3	2
Col. J. H. Adams' ch. h. *Sir Kenneth*, by Crusader, dam by Buzzard, 5 yrs	7	5	1	3	2	3
Col. R. Singleton's s. f. *Celeste*, by Crusader, out of Roxana, 4 yrs	1	2	0	4	dr.	
Mr. A. Flud's gr. h. *Bowdark*, by Medley, out of Merino Ewe, 5 yrs	4	4	5	dr.		
Townes & Smith's ch. f. *Miss Newberry*, by Rob Roy, d. by Hephestion, 4 yrs	6	6	0	dis.		
P. M'Rae jr.'s ch. c. *Eclat*, by Godolphin, dam by Kosciusko, 3 yrs	5	dis.				

Time, 1:56—1:56—1:59—2:0—1:59—2:01. Track heavy.

SATURDAY, Jan. 7.—Prize, a beautiful Service of Plate, value $400. Entrance $100. Two mile heats. Weights as before. [This race is reported in full upon page 5; *vide* Spirit of the Times, Feb. 18.]

Col. W. Hampton's ch. f. *Charlotte Russe*, by Sir Charles, d. by Cicero, 3 yrs	1	1
Col. J. R. Spann's ch. f. *Betsey Baxter*, by Crusader, dam by Little Billy, 4 yrs	2	2
Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, pedigree unknown, 4 yrs	4	3
Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's s. f. *Mary Cooper*, by Childers, out of Lady Hunter, 4 yrs	3	dis

Time 4:02—3:54. Track fetlock deep.

AUGUSTA (Ga.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

Officers of the Club for 1837.—*President:* Col. John Phinizy. *Vice Pres'ts:* Col. Paul Fitzsimmons and Dr. J. G. M'Whorter. *Judge:* Gen. Valentine Walker. *Timer:* John G. Winter, Esq. *Treas'r:* Col. J. H. Townes. *Sec'y:* John J. Byrd, Esq.

MONDAY, Jan. 23, 1837.—*Lafayette Course.* In a Match, One mile out, $400 a-side, *Zip Coon* beat *Cow Driver*, in 1:50. Pedigrees, etc., unknown.

TUESDAY, Jan. 24.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds; colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Subscription $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats. Four subs.

Col. Wade Hampton's ch. f. *Kitty Heath*, by Eclipse, dam by Alfred	3	1	1
Townes & Smith's b. f. *Leannah*, by Seagull, dam by Whipster	1	2	2
G. Edmonson's ch. f. *Ione*, by John Richards, dam by Expedition	2	dis.	

Time, 1:54—1:54—1:58. Kitty Heath took up 89.lbs., 2lbs extra.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 25.—Purse $1000, Entrance $25. Four mile heats. Weights: 3 year olds, 90lbs.—4, 102lbs.—5, 112lbs.—6, 120lbs.—aged, 126lbs.—mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. off.

Col. W. Hampton's b. m. *Bay Maria* by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, 5 yrs	1	1
Capt. James J. Harrison's gr. m. *Sally Vandyke*, by Henry, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs	2	2

Time, 8:09—8:00. Track very heavy.

In consequence of a severe snow storm, the races for *Thursday* were postponed, and came off on

FRIDAY, Jan. 27.—Purse $600, entrance $20, Three mile heats. Weights as before.

Col. Wade Hampton's b. c. *Lath*, by Godolphin, out of Pocahontas, 3 yrs	1	1
Capt. J. J. Harrison's gr. c. *Kite*, by Bullock's Muckle John, out of Eliza Splotch, 3 yrs	2	2
Townes and Smith's b. m. *Black Bird*, by Arab, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs	3	dis

Time, 6:10—6:15. Track fetlock deep.

SAME DAY.—Match, $100 a-side, One mile out.

Gen. Thomas' f. *Susan Johnson*, by Sir Charles, dam ——, 3 yrs	1

[Competitor unknown, as well as the particulars.] Time, 1:53.

SATURDAY, Jan. 28.—Purse $400, entrance $15, Two mile heats. Weights as before.

Capt. J. J. Harrison's b. c. *Southerner*, by Bullock's Mucklejohn, dam by Harwood, 3 y	1	1
Capt. D. Rowe's b. h. *Vertumnus*, by Eclipse, out of Empress, by Defiance, 5 yrs	2	2

Time, 4:0—4:13. Track still heavy.

SAME DAY.—Purse $400, entrance $15, Mile heats, best 3 in 5. Weights as before.

Capt. J. J. Harrison's s. m. *Eliza Hicks*, by Timoleon, dam by Potomac, 5 yrs	1	1	1
M. L. Hammond's b. c. *Alarick*, by Jackson, out of Sciotte, 4 yrs	2	2	2
Townes & Smith's b. f. *Leannah*, by Seagull, dam by Whipster, 3 yrs	3	dis	

Time, 1:57—1:57—2:0. Track heavy.

Pedigrees for the New American Stud Book.

Stud of James K. Duke, Esq., of Scott Co., Kentucky:—

Bay Eclipse mare, bred in 1811, by the late Col. A. Buford, of Scott Co., got by Lewis' Eclipse, dam Maria, by Craig's Alfred, produced

1823. B. f. by Blackburn's Whip.
1824. B. f. by Potomac, (dead.)
1825. Br. f. by Sumpter.
1827. Br. c. *Brown Sumpter*, by Sumpter.
1831. Ch. f. by Sir Archie of Transport.

This mare, and her last produce, died soon after foaling.

Brown mare by *Sumpter*, bred in 1825 by James K. Duke, out of the Eclipse mare above described, produced

1833. B. c. *Keph*, by Hephestion.
1834. B. c. by Buck-Elk.
1835. Ch. f. by Woodpecker.
1836. Ch. f. by Medoc, (dead.)
With foal by Tiger.

Bay mare, bred in 1830 by Charles Buford, Esq., got by Saxe Weimar, dam by Moses, (dam of Rodolph,) g. dam by Blackburn's Whip, g. g. dam Maria, by Craig's Alfred, produced

1834. B. f. by Trumpator.
1835. B. c. by Bertrand.
1836. Br. c. by Richard Singleton.
With foal by Sarpedon.

Cherry Elliott, bred in 1829 by Col. Wm. Buford, of Woodford, got by Sumpter, dam Rose, (dam of Scarlet,) by Tiger, g. dam Mary Bedford, by Duke of Bedford, g. g. dam by Imported Speculator, g. g. g. dam by Imported Dare-devil, out of a mare bred by Col. Hoomes, of Virginia, produced

1834. B. c. *John Elliott*, by Bertrand.
1835. Ch. f. *Medea*, by Medoc.
1836. Ch. c. by Medoc.
Missed to Bertrand.

February 15th, 1837. James K. Duke.

MATTERS AND THINGS IN WASHINGTON.

Washington, Feb. 23, 1837.

Friend Editor,—Did you ever blush for your friends? Uncomfortable—is it not? Here I continue in this great metropolis, receiving every kindness from its inhabitants—meeting, on terms of familiar intercourse, people of almost every country. . Now is it not natural that I should be gratified to see my own fellow citizens of New York appear to advantage? Alas! I wish you could see them—if, by doing so, *you* could mend their manners. You might readily distinguish them from other Americans. They evince at once, that though descended from the *proud* English, they come not, like Southern cavaliers, of Aristocratic blood. A real Gothamite, like the Birmingham agent in Paris, turns up his nose in supercilliary contempt at every thing he sees, out of the great commercial emporium. He tells you the cost of houses, furniture, dinners, wines, &c. *there*, and asks his host if his plate be *pure* silver, where he bought it, and the *cost?*

I was at a beautiful ball last night. "Who is that?" said I to the fair hostess. "Mr. ——," she replied—"I do not know him—he was introduced here this evening by a New York member of Congress." He was cutting away at a huge round of beef, and begging all his friends to eat more—"Here, waiter! more champagne."—"Gentlemen, help yourselves"—"Waiter, waiter, another bottle of champagne." He continued to drink bumper after bumper, and to store in provender, like Major Dalgetty, to last for days to come. He seemed unaccustomed to the *pâtés de fois gras*, &c. Ever and anon, if the waiter, who seemed to disregard him, did not obey his call, he was at the side-board or side-table, rapidly changing his own or his friend's plate, with such expertness, that one might imagine it was professional. I met him again in the anti-room, when about to take his departure; he was swearing vociferously at one of the servants, who did not bring him his hat at the instant—"You d—d nigger, why do you not wait on *me*." The poor waiter, I believe, had always lived in a house where the best blood of England ran through the veins of the family, and had been accustomed to see only *gentlemen* enter his master's house.

Another New Yorker (one of our fashionables) made his entre, and introduced some half a dozen more. I had the curiosity to ask our kind hostess if he was a particular friend of hers, that he took such a liberty. She replied "she had never seen him before the preceding day—and then in the street"—that she had invited him at the solicitation of an intimate friend—"But," said she, "you New Yorkers have not the same pride and self-respect which we of the South possess—good fare, *gratis*, will generally tempt you, without showing much deference in our mode of invitation; but when we visit your city, you take good care not to recognize us in the street,—or to have pressing business—or to be just leaving town. Do not think me severe—I am only just—I speak generally. There are some charming exceptions to this rule, but I meet always in New York persons who have dined, supped, and danced at my house, winter after winter, and who invariably make these excuses when I meet them in the street. I want none of their balls and dinners—we have more than enough here, and are glad to have leisure, when in New York, to visit your theatres and other public places. Perhaps that very man whom you observed at my supper table (who had the appearance and manners of an hungry traveller just arrived at a public inn,) will not recognize me in New York." I could not but regret that there was too much truth in all this. Our citizens also set up the claim of intimate acquaintance, and get introductions into society here, because, forsooth, they met Miss —— at Saratoga, or Newport, and may have danced with her. Such introductions are, alas, too easy, and much abused.

I have been at the President's too. There I saw a rabble—such as might convene at the Park at a Town meeting. (This rabble were elbowing their way upon splendid Brussels carpets, at the same time munching cheese.) I am this much of a Republican—that I wish every citizen to be protected, and to enjoy his rights; but not to see the unshaved laborer, with his dirty boots, rubbing against our high bred "silk stocking gentry," whose right it is to partake of the refinement of the drawing-room unmolested by cartmet, hack drivers, gentlemen black legs, and perhaps something worse.

I must be allowed to say—Reform is sadly wanted in our society of a Washington winter. I trust the Ides of March will produce a change—such as will better suit ladies and gentlemen of education and refinement.

A Looker on in Venice.

To borrow "Pucks" wit—it is a "*Mistree*" to me that the queen of our drama does not pay homage to the majesty of the nation by coming to the Coronation. She is *expected*, and will meet the homage of *her* liege subjects.

The theatre was crammed on Monday to witness the Jewess.

REMINISCENCES OF THE LATE INDIAN WAR--No. 1.

Written for the Spirit of the Times by an Officer of the U. S. A.

The year 1832 was rendered memorable by the *Black Hawk War*. Of the causes that produced it I shall not speak; whether it was the bad policy of the agents of our government, or the natural propensity of the savage to shed the blood of white men, I will leave the historian to determine. The Winnebago Indians professed a sincere friendship for the whites, and those that did not join us, pretended to observe a strict neutrality. The striking resemblance between the Sacs and Foxes and this tribe, enabled them often to commit outrages without any chance of being detected. At length, however, one of our agents was killed, but not before he had recognized in his murderers *six* that belonged to the Winnebago tribe. They, after the treaty at Rock Island, were given up to the whites, and imprisoned in the guard-house at Fort Winnebago. They escaped, and one of the principal objects of Maj. Dodge's expedition to the Wisconsin in 1833, with two companies of mounted Rangers, was to demand their re-delivery. I do not design touching upon the Black Hawk war, further than to remark that no man in ancient or modern times ever gained so much notoriety, with so little merit, as this same celebrated Black Hawk. The opinions of Gov. Dodge and others, good and competent judges, bear me out in this assertion. At the battle of Wisconsin he was missing. His presence, and that of some twenty warriors he carried off in the morning of the "battle day," might possibly have changed the state of things. The battle of the Bad Axe, the last and decisive one with his tribe, was fought without him;—he had fled for security. He is no more to be compaared to Oseola than a jack-leg lawyer to Cicero. He had no ennobling qualities,—nothing to give him a place along side of Tecumseh, and other brave chiefs that have passed away. The campaign of '33 was a bloodless affair, attended with some privations, and many pleasing recollections.

Old Beckes, who commanded the Hoosier company, will not soon be forgotten by any officer or man of that expedition. A better company than he commanded never went forth in defence of their country. A greater brute than he never drilled raw militia in times of profound peace. He was a broken down politician, of the fresh water, democratic school. To keep his hand in, he practised his demagogueism on his men. He finally run the thing in the ground, and the termination of the campaign found him unpopular with all his company. The rules and discipline of the army he scorned, and in their place substituted a code of his own. All grievances were settled by a trial of strength.—A ring was formed—the captain and non-commissioned officers, armed with sticks, kept all out but the belligerents. If either sung out before the Captain thought he had a sufficient dose—spat he took him side of the head. The Captain, by the by, was "much of a man."

Poor Wheelock—the soldier and the gentleman—who has since found "a grave without a name" in Florida, was with us. Often have we laughed together at old Beckes—for some of his war speeches would have squeezed a laugh out of a quaker. One of them was as follows, (delivered to his men in a large prairie):—

"By G—d, without discipline, 100 Indians can whip a thousand of us—with discipline, 100 of you can whip a 1000 Indians. Now, I'll give you the word as though we were in action. Here they are on our right—Change front, forward on first company.—By G—d, they are on our left—Change front, forward on fourth company.—Now they are in front of us—Change—you, Bill, start, you G—d d—d rascal, why don't you hold your horse?"—"I can't, Captain.' "You are a liar. If *sure enough* Indians were there you could."—"You can't hold him, Captain; now just try!" "Look here: go it, Toby;—why, now don't you see I can?"

The drill over, he gave us another:—"Men, you are likely soon to be brought into action, and perhaps it may be necessary to *sacrifice you all* to save the country. By G—d, were Col. Dodge to tell me that it was necessary, I should charge single handed into the fight. Curtius like, I would leap into the chasm. Crooks, blow the horn."

A SUBALTERN.

Death of Henry, the Celebrated Rival of Eclipse.

The Baltimore Chronicle has the following notice of the death of Henry, the nag which ran against Eclipse, in the ever-memorable race on Long Island, in the spring of 1823, an affair which caused almost as much excitement throughout certain portions of the country as a presidential election. "This renowned horse," says the Chronicle, "died on the 10th inst. at his stables, in Hanover County, Virginia, after an illness of three days. A post mortem examination in the presence of a Physician of eminence, was made, and the disease proved to be an enlargement of the spleen or smelt. The extraordinary size and appearance of the spleen was such that curiosity prompted its being weighed, and it was found to weigh 10 1-2 pounds. Its shape was that of a ham of venison; its length 29 inches, breadth 13 inches, at the widest extremity, and attenuated to a longer point at the other end."

The successful competitor of Henry in his "great struggle" for the South, Eclipse, still lives, although a much older horse. Perhaps no two horses ever in this country had the same interest and notoriety attached to them, and, so far, they remain without rivals on the turf. The first heat won by Henry, in the race at Long Island, was run in 7:37—time which would have distanced any other horse in the United States! Indeed, it is contended, with great show of reason, that the amazing swiftness of Henry lost him the race. In a private trial in New Jersey, he gave such evidence of speed, that it was determined to distance Eclipse, and so make but one heat of the race, and notwithstanding Henry ran the four miles, in shorter time than was even expected, Eclipse managed, by dint of whip and spur, to stick close to him. Both horses did their best; and although the time of their second heat is considered, now-a-days, not slow, it proved that Henry had been overworked, and that the "bottom" of Eclipse, joined to his great recuperative powers, was too much for his younger competitor."

"Henry lost the race, but not the favour of his friends. So well satisfied were they of his superiority, that they offered to run the race over again for any amount, which Eclipse's friends prudently declined. John Randolph decided in his opinion that Henry was the better horse, and it is said, could never thereafter bear the sight of a lobster, as it was eating too many of them that sickened Col. W. R. Johnson and kept him from the ground. "Had he been there," said the Knight of Roanoke, "the day would have been ours. It was a supper of lobsters, not Eclipse, that beat us." As it is—Eclipse will gain more fame for beating such a horse as Henry, than for winning the race."

"Both horses have descendants celebrated on the turf—Black Maria by Eclipse, and Post Boy by Henry, having gathered laurels that even their sires might envy."

FAMOUS COCK FIGHT AT SPANISH TOWN, W. I.

On the morning of the 27th of December last, one of the merry days of the year, a great stir was perceived in the town; Every one seemed big with the anticipated results of one of the most splendid main of cocks, that were to be fought between Mr. D—— and Mr. V——. Nothing was heard but—"Ah! how are you; going to the Cock-fight?" "Oh, yes, fine sport to-day, my boy; beautiful main of cocks; fine birds, and well trained; a hundred pounds on Mr. D——'s birds." "Done, sir! double the sum on Mr. V——'s birds." "Ah, Nelson B——, just come from Kingston; come to the main, eh? When did you come? When will you go? Will be at you to-day, my boy; down with the shiners!!" Kingstonians in *galore*.

At the appointed time the move began towards the main in various groups; merchants, shopkeepers, clerks, lawyers, with their hangers on, country jockeys, Kingston bucks, &c. &c., all more or less interested in the fate of the battle about to take place. A more respectable attendance of visitors was never before witnessed in this island on similar occasions; invitations were sent to the officers of the 64th regiment, many of whom attended.

At 12 o'clock the fight commenced, at 100*l*. a-side,—the cocks as good as ever, were put into a pit, and so hard did they fight, and so equal was the battle, that at three o'clock, having fought ten rounds, and having five and five, and the result being so uncertain, the parties agreed to withdraw. The following are the particulars of the fight:—

1st battle won by Mr. D——, nicked.
2d battle won by Mr. V——, nicked.
3d battle won by Mr. D——; Mr. V.'s bird ran away; knowing ones taken in.
4th battle won by Mr. V——; won by a nick.
5th battle won by Mr. D——; counted out the other bird, bets running high.
6th battle won by Mr. V——; good and good; but from a long battle, D.'s bird was counted out.
7th battle won by Mr. V——, nicked; fine sport.
8th battle won by Mr. D——, nicked.
9th battle won by Mr. D——, as both birds were put into the pit, D.'s bird made a fly and counted V——'s.
10th battle won by Mr. V——, nicked.

A challenge was then given, and immediately taken up, to fight a main for 500*l*. aside, on Easter Monday. The agreements were drawn up and signed by the respective parties.

Too much praise cannot be given to the conductors of the main for the manner in which every thing was done, and it is sincerely hoped that the same regularity and decorum may be observed in the ensuing fight.

Jamaica (W. I.) Despatch, Jan. 30th, 1837.

MAMELUKE.

Mr. Theobald, it would appear, has sold *Mameluke* to Louis Philippe, or rather to the agent of this monarch which amounts to the same thing. This horse will be a great acquisition to France; where, however, racing will never be so well understood, nor carried to that perfection which it has reached in this country. The French king is neither partial to racing nor field sports; and his object, in procuring several of our celebrated thoroughbreds, is the improvement of his cavalry; alike short-sighted in this business as in some other matters, he does not perceive that the most effectual way of accomplishing his purpose would be by adopting the very means which he foolishly, and with the worst possible feeling unhesitatingly rejects. William IV. encourages both horse racing and the sports of the field, which causes breeding to an almost unlimited extent, and also creates that emulative rivalry which has raised the English hunter and the English thoroughbred superior to every thing of the kind to be met with in any other country almost beyond comparison; hence the source of the far greater number of our cavalry horses; and were it not for the monstrous system of equitation which fashion or foolery has forced upon this important part of the British army, it might be deemed invincible. Louis Philippe should adopt similar means of improvement, if he be anxions for very great and very successful improvement; but, let him import as many horses as were numbered in some of the Oriental studs in ancient times, he will never equal our splendid animals; unless, indeed, he can form superior grooms to those of France, and alter altogether the genius and feeling of his countrymen.

Mameluke has proved hitherto a very unsuccessful stallion, owing most likely to the inferior quality of the mares which have been put to him; as a racer, however, he manifested powers of no ordinary description; and yet, on some occasions, he showed a resolute unwillingness to start almost unparalleled. When, in the year 1827, he came out for the Doncaster St. Leger, before Chifney could get him from the starting-post he was covered with foam; and when, at last, he was got off, his competitors were something more than one hundred yards in advance. It was surprising to observe the manner in which he gained upon them; he reached them, he passed one, then another, and ultimately placed himself second; Matilda reached the winning post first, but, had there been fifty yards more to gallop, she would have been defeated. It would appear strange, that a horse which showed such vicious obstinacy on the course, should be as gentle as possible in the stable. Last May we visited Stockwell, and were pleasingly surprised on entering the box which contained Mameluke, to find him one of the quietest horses in the world—we never stood up to a horse which evinced a more gentle disposition; he is a splendid animal, and had the lower part of his thigh been more muscular, a finer horse could not have been found.

Whoever procures English thoroughbreds for the French king, if he be a native of France, he no doubt employs English judgment in his selections, since they evince the tact of a master mind. A few years since, Louis Philippe procured Lottery, one of the most powerful horses we ever saw; he was the finest horse, and the fleetest racer, of his day; but, like Mameluke, he was not always in the humour to run. Lottery was vicious from early life; and happening to throw the boy who rode him in his exercise, he became much worse, his evil propensities seemed to be thus much increased; he was a very unruly horse on the course, and very dangerous in the stable. London News and Sunday Herald.

A Profound Limb of the Law.—In the course of a trial held at a neighboring city a short time since, an eminent counsellor, well known as a practitioner in bombastic, inflated, and ridiculous language, put the following questions to a witness:—"Did you see Mr. B. raise his muscular arm, and attempt to force and coerce a preponderation of the timidity and fears of my client?" "Sir?" "Did not Mr. B. attempt the infliction of the most outrageous corporeal contusion and chastisement?" "Sir?" "Did not Mr. B. attempt to strike the plaintiff?" "Yes, sir." "From your situation, did you not possess the most commanding view of the altercation; and was there anything interfering between you and the objects, that could in any wise dim your opticular faculties, or create any obtuseness of vision?" "Sir?" "I say, were not your organs of sight in a situation to have a clear, unclouded, and bright view of this most villanous, despicable, unnatural, foul, outrageous, enormous, rancorous, and bloody transaction?" "Sir?" "Did you not plainly see Mr. B. knock Mr. D. down?" "Yes, sir, I did."

SPECHIFYING.

As soon as we have procured our materials for a job office, we intend issuing a certain number of circulars containing ready-made speeches, adapted to various occasions, and accompanied by ample directions. We present the following specimens as illustrative of the style to be employed by the speakers.

THE STYLE CONGRESSIONAL.—The Representative must provide himself with a glass of water and a pocket-handkerchief, the one to wet his lips and the other to wipe them, but only to be introduced when he is in want of words. He must then start up to catch the speaker's eye, and inhaling sufficient air to inflate the lungs, exclaim—"MR. SPEAKER!" To utter this with effect, we recommend a course of practice, on board of a high pressure boat, with the engine in full operation. When the voice has acquired the requisite force, so as to be heard above the sound of the steam which is blown off, there is a prospect of its being able to drown the noise of opposition. After the attention of the House is secured, he may come down to that mysterious incomprehensibility of tone, which says nothing and seems to mean every thing. Every ear will be listening to catch a sentence, every eye will be turned to catch a sentence, every eye will be turned to guess at it from the shapes and workings of the mouth. When the house have sufficiently comprehended the unintelligible, then branch out at once into the articulate, and begin by saying with a strength of emphasis enough to break every italicized word if it were composed of the type which printed it—"and I *do*, Mr. Speaker, assert . . . . *Constitutional privileges* . . . . the character of *General Jackson*, ... and, Sir, I call *heaven* to witness . . . . UNITED STATES BANK . . . . differ most *decidedly* with my colleague . . . . good old *republican* principles, Sir . . . . . The surplus revenue . . . . The *North* and the *South*, Sir . . . . . The present Administration . . . . the *independence* of Texas . . . . I say, Sir, and I *repeat* what I have often said on this floor . . . . the deposite banks . . . . Honorable gentlemen may *talk* of the public lands . . . . This, Sir, is what *I* call Abolitionism. . . . Mr. Van Buren! . . . . yes, Sir, *Mr. Van Buren* . . . . the *Florida* war . . . reduction of *mileage* . . . the *tariff* question. Such are *my* sentiments, Sir, . . . Liberties of the people . . . as certain as I stand here. . . . . Glory of my country . . . . While the stars and stripes shall float upon the ambient atmosphere of the azure sky"——Sits down, wipes his forehead, and blows his nose.

STYLE CONVIVIAL.—After the gentleman, whose health is to be drank in his absence, has given the hint to his neighbor to prepare it, he must retire from the party. (There is no necessity to specify to the company his particular motive to withdraw.) When he returns, he will find a full glass of Madeira before him, with a cigar across it; he must then manifest a certain degree of surprise, and call up a smile of satisfaction, being very cautious that it may not be mistaken for a sneer. He must close the eyes for a few moments, as if collecting his energies for an extemporaneous explosion, his own tact must teach him how long he may trespass upon the patience of his hearers; he must then commence it thus:—

"Hem!" open eyes—"hem!"—look complacently at the president, and ditto at the party. "Mr. President, hem! *and* gentlemen—Unaccustomed as I am to public speaking, and unaware of the honor you have done me in my absence, —hem!—I say, done me in my absence—hem!—I am at a loss to express myself on the honor you have done me in my absence—hem!" Here a slight cough may be introduced to gain time: what is called a *hacking* cough is preferable, as its frequent recurrence is more convenient.—"Before I sit down, I shall not be, on my part, backward in expressing my thanks—I say, before I sit down, I shall not be on my part backward—hem! Should I live for ages, gentlemen—I mean those ages that are yet to come—the remembrance—the grateful remembrance of this hour—this glorious hour—will be remembered in my memory;"—*lights the cigar*—"And gentlemen, in conclusion, the reminiscence shall live in my recollection, if providence—the mercy of providence—should spare me till the last day, even, when the conflagration of the universe shall display its dreadful burning, and roll its volumes of suffocating vapour over the vast globe, like the fire and smoke of—*of this cigar!* Allow me, Mr. President, to respond to the honor you have done me in my absence, by proposing a sentiment in return." Here will be an interruption by the president, perhaps, who ought to say, "Fill, gentlemen, for Mr.——'s toast." I will say, "Gentlemen: *May the present moment be the worst of our lives*," or "*Absent friends*, or any other novelty—to the company it will be perfectly indifferent.

THE STYLE THEATRICAL.—As the custom of calling forth a performer on his Benefit Night has become so prevalent, the following speech I have no doubt will be adopted as the standard style.

P. S. If a Comedian, to come forward as slow, and look as serious as possible. The most powerful effects are produced by the strongest contrasts, and they must be as decided between his professional and private appearance, as the light and shadows of Rembrandt.

THE SPEECH VALEDICTORIAL.

"*Ladies and Gentlemen:*—Had I known you intended to pay me the present compliment, I should have been better prepared. The high approbation with which you have greeted my humble efforts to please, and the liberal patronage you have evinced during my past engagement, claim my sincere acknowledgments; accept the overflowing of a grateful heart"—placing the right hand upon the left breast, then, with a faltering voice and manner, as full of feeling and agitation as the performer's power of imitation will allow, proceed—"exhausted as I am by the arduous duties of the evening—generous public—reluctantly compelled—your kindness—never effaced—regret to say farewell till—to-morrow evening—happy to add—compliance with your wishes—re-engagement,—"bow low—go to the door—bow lower, and bolt off.

THE SPEECH APOLOGETICAL.—Ladies and gentlemen, I am authorized by the manager to state, that the very sudden and severe illness of Mr. *Stalk-on-Stilts*, from some indefinite cause or other, will prevent his having the honor to appear before you this evening in the character of Caliban. Miss *Runt* has kindly consented to read the part at a very short notice, and solicits your usual indulgence. To avoid unnecessary delay, the child, with your permission, will appear in the dress of Little Pickle, which she performs in the Farce, and introduce into the character of Caliban, the favorite song of "Nice Young Maidens."

New Orleans Picayune.

CATCHING A TARTAR.—Two sons of Erin having by some means or other gained some part of Tartary, were travelling along, one at a short distance from the other, when one of the natives approached the one in the rear, when he called out, "Looney! Looney! I've caught a Tartar!" "Ah! bring him along thin." "The divil! but he won't come." "Thin come along yourself." "Faith, he won't let me."

AN IRISH STORY.—Michael Burke Honan, in his Court and Camp of Don Carlos, tells the following anecdote of an Irishman, belonging to the garrison of San Mames, who was there placed on sentry:—"Who goes there?" No answer. He challenged again, and still all was silent. "Divil choke you," exclaimed the sentry, loud enough to be overheard by the officers on picquet, "d'ye know what I'm afther? *It's cocking I am!*"

SWEEPSTAKES FREE FOR THE WORLD.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, with colts and fillies, then three years old, past, agreeable to the Rules of the Natchez Jockey Club, over the Pharsalia Course, near Natchez, Miss., on the Tuesday of the week previous to the Jockey Club races, in the Spring of 1838. One Thousand Dollars Subscription, Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars forfeit. Three or more to make a race. To close on the 15th of Feb. next. Any nomination may be altered before that time, but no subscription can be withdrawn. Gentlemen wishing to subscribe will direct their nominations (post paid) to

W. J. MINOR, Natchez.

P.S. There are already five subscribers.
Natchez, Miss., Dec. 19th, 1836. [J14

PRODUCE STAKES FOR 1839.

WE, the undersigned, do hereby agree to run a Sweepstakes race, Mile heats, over the Pharsalia Course, on the Monday preceding the races of the Natchez (Miss.) Jockey Club, in the Spring of 1839, between the following *Bertrand Colts*, foaled last Spring; subscription $1000, forfeit $250; to be run agreeably to the Rules of the Natchez Jockey Club.

SUBSCRIBERS.

A. L. Bingaman names produce of Bertrand and Madge Wildfire.
O. Claiborne names produce of Bertrand and Lisbon Maid.
L. Coen names produce of Bertrand and Sally Nailor.

Natchez, Miss. Dec. 10, 1836. [J21-tf

EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE First Spring meeting will take place on Tuesday, 25th of April. The following Sweepstakes are now open:

1st. Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, subscription $300 each, forfeit $100, Mile heats; four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March.

SUBSCRIBERS.

J. B. Kendall, W. McCoun, Samuel Laird.

2d. Post Stake for 4 year old colts and fillies; subscription $100 each, p.p. Two mile heats, $200 added by Proprietor; to close on the 1st April; four or more to make a race.

[J28] O. BAILEY, Secretary.

TROTTING HORSE "AWFUL" FOR SALE.

THE very fast trotting horse "Awful," a bay gelding, 7 years old this Spring, 16 hands high, of fine action, and immense stride, perfectly sound, and kind in harness, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. Awful is a thoroughbred horse, and comes off a good stock on both sides. Awful has trotted a mile under the saddle, upon the public Trotting Course, under two minutes forty seconds. He is so well known, by his performances on the Centreville and other courses, as to render any detail of his performances unnecessary. For terms apply to ISAAC ANDERSON, Jr.,

New York, Feb. 22, 1837. [F22-tf.] No. 65 Watts-street.

IMPORTED STALLION, BERNER'S COMUS,

IS expected to stand in 1837, either at Boardman's Mills, 9 miles South-west from Huntsville, or at the Huntsville Race Track, at $80 the season, or $100 to insure a foal. He was shipped from Liverpool late in November, 1836, on board the ship Sherbrook, bound for Mobile. "Breeders may be assured that this horse will propagate a capital breed of Turf Stock for heats of three and four miles. He was bred in 1827, by Lord Berner, and ran by Col. Wilson in 1830-31-32 and 33—was a stout racer, won a dozen prizes, mostly at Newmarket; among them 8 or 10 King's Plates and Cups, at long distances and heavy weights, and frequently in heats. Ran twice 2d to Priam—beat one of the best mares in England, Sir Mark Wood's Lucetta; beat Tranby, and several other good ones; is very near 16 hands high, of good form and remarkably fine action; of a red brown color, with a little white, and unites the Herod and Eclipse blood to the greatest perfection." Was got by Comus, out of Rotterdam, by Juniper, (so highly prized for distance). Grandam Spotless by Walton, Trumpator, Highflyer, Herod, &c. &c. I will, in handbills, extend his pedigree; nothing can be richer, and his performances, in full, will be found excellent.

Huntsville, Ala., January 17, 1837. E. H. BOARDMAN.

Imported CONSOL stands at the Mills in 1837, on last year's terms, viz.: $60, or $70 at the end of the year, and $100 to insure. [F4] E. H. B.

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER the Washington Course, D. C., Spring meeting, 1837, will commence on the first Tuesday, 2d May, and continue four days.

First Day—First Race.—Post Stake, Three mile heats, $500 entrance, $200 forfeit, for 4 year olds, Spring, 1837; to close 10th April.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. Wm. R. Johnson | 3. Capt. John Heth
2. Col. James M. Selden | 4. James S. Garrison.

Second Race.—A Sweepstakes, Mile heats, $200 entrance, $100 forfeit, for 3 year old colts and fillies, Spring, 1837; five subs. and closed.

Francis Thompson enters the get of Timoleon, out of Daisy Cropper.
T. R. S. Boyce enters b f by Imp. Apparition, dam by Tuckahoe.
Gibson Mallory enters James C. Corbin's Eclipse colt.
James S. Garrison enters ch c by Sir Charles, dam Eliza White, by Sir Archie.
Geo. L. Stockett enters gr c by Medley, dam by Richmond.

Second Day—First Race—A Sweepstake race, $500 entrance, $150 forfeit, Mile heats, with colts and fillies, 3 years old, Spring, 1837; six subs. and closed.

W. J. Stratton enters bl c by Mercury, dam by Florizel.
John E. Dorsey enters b f by Eclipse, dam by Sir Charles.
T. R. S. Boyce names ba c by Imp. Apparition, dam by Diomed.
John Heth names gr f Gift, by Grey Beard, dam by Sir Charles.
James S. Garrison enters bl c Scipio, by Zinganee, dam Corinna, by Sir Archie.
Mr. Booker enters b c by Zinganee.

Second Race—Washington Plate, value $500, Two mile heats, the winner to take the plate or money at his option; subscription depending on the number of subs.

Third Day—First Race.—Proprietor's Purse $500, Three mile heats, $20 ent.

Second Race.—A Sweepstakes, now open, for 3 year old colts and fillies, Spring, 1837, Mile heats, entrance $100, forfeit $50, confined to the District of Columbia and Maryland bred colts; to name and close 15th April; three or more to make a race.

Fourth Day—National Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats, $30 ent.

☞ Gentlemen wishing to subscribe to the Post Stake at Washington City and the Sweepstakes at Maryland and District of Columbia bred colts, will, in my absence, address Mr. John Forde, Jr., Norfolk, Va., with their entries. JAS. S. GARRISON, Proprietor.

THE NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH JOCKEY CLUB RACES, Spring, 1837, will commence on Tuesday, 6th June, and continue four days. Particulars given hereafter.

[F11-6t] JAS. S. GARRISON, Proprietor.

☞ The Editors of the Globe and National Intelligencer, Washington, are requested to give the above two weeks' insertion, from the 20th of Feb. and also from the 25th March untill the day of the races, twice a-week, and charge it to account of J. S. G.

BATESVILLE COURSE, ARKANSAS.

THE following Sweepstakes for colts and fillies are now open to be run over the Batesville (Ark.) Course, as follow:—

Fall of 1837—Colts and fillies, 2 years old, ent. $100, h. ft.; five or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st June, 1837; Mile heats.

1. George Caldwell enters b. c. Patoka, by Volcano.
2. John Ringgold enters b. f. Lara, by Volcano.
3. Thos. T. Tunstall enters b. c. Bob Crittenden, by Volcano.

Fall of 1838—Two years old, ent. $100, h. ft.; five or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st June, 1837: Mile heats.

1. J. H. Egner enters b. c. by Volcano, dam the Music Mare.
2. George Caldwell enters b. c. by Volcano, dam his Grey Mare.
3. Thos. T. Tunstall enters b. f. by Volcano, dam Palmer mare.
4. James B. Palmer enters b. c. Wisconsin, by Volcano.

Fall of 1839—Two year olds, ent. $50, h. ft.; six or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st June, 1837—One mile out.

1. C. F. M. Noland names produce of —— and Collingwood.
2. George Caldwell names produce of Jane and Tom Fletcher.
3. Joseph H. Egner names produce of Wakin's mare and Collingwood.
4. Thos. T. Tunstall names produce of Printer mare and Tom Fletcher.
5. Charles McArthur names produce of Dove filly and Collingwood.
6. John Ringgold names produce of ——

Fall of 1839—Two year olds, ent. $50, h. ft.; six or more to make a race; to close by 1st June, 1837; Mile heats.

1. C. F. M. Noland enters produce of —— and Collingwood.
2. J. H. Egner names produce of bay mare and Collingwood.
3. Thos. T. Tunstall names produce of Southern Belle and Tom Fletcher.
4. Wm. L. McGuire names produce of Catty and Tom Fletcher.
5. John Ringgold names produce of ——

Fall of 1840—Two year olds, ent. $200, h. ft.; five or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st May, 1838; Two mile heats.

1. C. F. M. Noland names produce of Emetine by Rob Roy, and ——
2. Daniel J. Chapman names produce of Christiana by Bertrand, and ——
3. John Ringgold names produce of ——
4. J. H. Egner names produce of ——
5. James Bagley names produced of ——
6. John Caldwell names produce of ——

The above Sweepstakes are open to colts and fillies from any quarter. The entries to be directed to the Secretary of the Batesville (Ark.) Jockey Club.

Batesville, Ark., Jan. 14, 1837. [F18] C. F. M. NOLAND, *Sec'y.*

KENDALL COURSE, SPRING, 1837.

SWEEPSTAKES to be run over the Kendall Course, Spring, 1837.

1. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, then three years old; $300 entrance, $100 forfeit; 5 subscribers, to name and close 1st March next.

2. A Sweepstakes to be run Spring, 1837, Mile heats, $100 entrance, half forfeit, free only for nags bred or owned in Maryland, and as far South as the Rappahannock; to name and close 1st May next.

A Sweepstakes to be run Spring meeting, 1839, Mile heats, $1000 entrance, $250 forfeit; 17 subs. and closed 1st Jan. last.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. R. D. Shepherd enters Imp. b c by Priam, out of Moss Rose, by Tramp.
2. Col. Wm. L. White enters produce of Maid of Athens and Goliah.
3. James B. Kendall enters g f by Imp. Tranby, out of Mary Randolph.
4. George Symms enters produce of Jemima Wilkinson and Monsieur Tonson.
5. Col. John Heth enters produce of Arietta and Shark.
6. Col. Jas. M. Selden enters produce of Hotspur and Florida.
7. Thos. Pearsall enters produce of Gohanna and Gulnare.
8. Wm. Bosley enters b c by Ivanhoe, out of Kitty Fisher, by Remus.
9. Col. Wm. R. Johnson enters produce of Collier's dam and Eclipse.
10. Wm. Williamson & J. P. Corbin enter ————————.
11. Col. Wm. Wynn enters produce of Flirtilla and Chateau Margeaux.
12. Also produce of Isabella and Eclipse.
13. Col. Wm. R. Johnson enters ch f by Eclipse, out of Peggy Mader.
14. Governor Samuel Spriggs enters Maid of Northampton, by Autocrat, out of Mary Norwood, the dam of Atalanta.
15. Col. Wade Hampton enters br f by Argyle, out of Pocahontas.
16. Also b c by Camel, out of Imp. Emma, by Magistrate.
17. James S. Garrison enters ch f by Zinganee, out of Gabriella.

[F11] JAS. B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

IMPORTED HORSE FLATTERER FOR SALE.

THIS splendid English race horse, now five years old, is offered for sale on accommodating terms, if applied for immediately. His color is a fine brown, without any white marks. He is a horse of immense size, full sixteen hands high, with astonishing power, and great stride, and perfectly sound and free from blemish. His blood combines several of the most fashionable crosses of the day.

Pedigree.—Flatterer was got by Muley, (son of Orville and the famous mare Eleanor): his dam Clare, bred by Lord Egremont in 1824, was got by Marmion, grandam Harpalice, by Gohanna, g. grandam Amazon, by Driver—Fractious by Mercury—Woodpecker—Everlasting by Eclipse.

Flatterer was bred by Mr. Nowell, in 1831, and run in England by Sir Mark Wood. He was imported by Mr. Wadsworth, of Geneseo, N. Y., July, 1835, by whom he was placed in the stable of ROBERT L. STEVENS, Esq., near the Union Course, Long Island, where he still remains.

Flatterer's *performances* both in England and in this country, do no discredit to his noble Stock. In 1834 he came out for the Two Thousand Guinea Stakes at the New Market First Spring meeting, and ran a capital second to Glencoe, beating Bentley and four others, only three placed. On the 29th of May following, he started for the Derby at Epsom, won by Plenipo, and was not placed. At the Newmarket First October meeting he *won* the Grand Duke Michael Stakes of 50 sovs each, for 3 yr. olds, colts 8st. 7lb, fillies, 8st 3lb. A. F.—*Twenty six* subscribers, again beating Bentley, Pavis, Olympic, and Dick.

Flatterer was landed at New Nork, after a long passage, during which he never laid down, the latter part of July, 1835—was put in training in August, without the possibility of preparation, but notwithstanding, ran two races in October and November following, one of which, mile heats, he won. His performances during the past year, are so well known as to render any summary of them in this place uncalled for. They are contained at length in the Racing Calendar of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times, and prove him a horse of uncommon speed and unusual ability to take up heavy weight.

Terms of sale will be made known on application (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of this paper, 157 Broadway, or to the subscriber, near the Centreville Trotting Course, L. I., where the horse may be seen.

Jamaica, L. I., Feb. 21, 1837. [F25-tf.] H. A. CONOVER.

ROWTON.

THIS beautiful Stallion and celebrated Racer will make his second season in America, under the direction of Mr. F. H. Gerow, at W. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, five miles below Columbia, and be let to mares at $75 the season, $120 to insure, and one dollar to the groom; the money to be paid in advance, or before the mares are taken away.

The season will commence on the first of February, and end the first of July. Extensive rye and grass pastures provided for mares, and separate lots for such as may have young foals, and mares well fed at 50 cents per day. Every care will be taken to guard against accidents, but no responsibility should they occur.

Rowton is a good chesnut without white, fifteen and a half hands high, of great bone and muscle. He is a horse of the finest limbs, and most exact proportions, and after the exportation of Amphion, was considered the most beautiful stallion in England. His stock are thought very promising, and are selling as high as the get of any stallion in the kingdom. By a reference to the sporting periodicals of the day, Rowton's pedigree and performances may be seen, as also the very high estimation in which he is held both in England and America.

Columbia, S. C., Jan. 2, 1837. [J28-9t]

SHARK.

THE celebrated race horse *Shark*, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy—Old Black Maria, by Imp. Shark, etc. etc., will stand again at my stable, near Taylor's Ferry, on the Roanoke, Mecklenburg, Va., at $75 the season. A class of five mares at $60 each. It is unnecessary to say more, as *Shark* is so well known to the breeders of the race horse.

Boydton, Va., Jan. 7, 1837. [J21-t1m] JOHN C. GOODE.

ELEGANT TIMING WATCHES FOR SPORTSMEN.

THE Subscriber has on hand, and is constantly receiving the above articles, all of which are made expressly to order, for the purpose of *marking time* very accurately; together with a general assortment of London, Duplex, Lever, Lepine, and Verge Watches. These Watches having been closely tested, are allowed by Judges to be the best article ever introduced for the above purpose. The watches being all warranted, the money will be refunded if they should not prove satisfactory to the recommendation.

Also a general assortment of Clocks, Jewelry, and silver ware, which the public are respectfully invited to call and examine at his store, No. 240 Pearl-street, corner of Burling Slip. [F18-tf.] WM. F. GRIFFEN.

SHERIDAN KNOWLES' NEW PLAY.

GEORGE DEARBORN, 38 Gold Street, has in press, and will shortly publish, "The Daughter," a play in five acts, by James Sheridan Knowles. It will be printed in a style corresponding with Ion. [F18.]

SCENES IN SPAIN.

GEORGE DEARBORN, 38 Gold-street, has this day published, "Scenes in Spain," in one volume, 12 mo., with plates. [F18.]

TROTTING SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following sweepstakes are open to come off over the *Hunting Park Trotting Course*, Philadelphia, Spring meeting, 1837, viz.:—

1. Sweepstake, Three mile heats, under the saddle, sub. $1000, h. ft., with $500 added by the Proprietor, three or more to make a race. To close by the first of March, 1837.

2. Sweepstake to come off the subsequent day to the race named above, sub. $500, h. ft., with $200 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats, under the saddle, 3 or more to make a race. To close by the 1st of March, 1837.

Philadelphia, Nov. 28, 1836. [d3] JAMES BROWN, Proprietor.

NEW ORLEANS JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

OVER THE ECLIPSE COURSE.—The First Spring meeting will commence on 2d Tuesday, 14th March, 1837.

FIRST DAY—A Purse of $500, Mile heats, entrance $50.
SECOND DAY—A Purse of $700, Two mile heats, entrance $70.
THIRD DAY—A Purse of $1000, Three mile heats, entrance $100.
FOURTH DAY—The Louisiana Jockey Club Purse, $2000, Four mile heats, entrance $150.
FIFTH DAY—Mile heats, best three in five, for the entrance money of the preceding days, making, in all probability, a purse of $1200. Entrance, 10 per cent on the amount; free for any horse.
SIXTH DAY—The New Orleans Plate, consisting of a splendid Tea Service of Silver, valued at $1000. In this race 4 year colts and under will carry their appropriate weights, 5 yrs old and over will carry 100lbs. Entrance $100, four or more to make a race. The winner to take the plate or money at his option. Two mile heats.

The above purses are free for any horse, mare, or gelding in the Union, conforming to the rules of the Club. The purse of each day will be paid to the winner in cash, without discount.

The proprietor has fitted up this Course at a heavy expense, with the intention of establishing a permanent and respectable Race Meeting, under the patronage of a Jockey Club, that will at once give confidence to all, and ensure us to have this amusement in its purity.

This new, and most extensive establishment of the sort in America, is situated immediately on the Rail Road from New Orleans to Carrollton, 4 miles from the former, and in the limits of the latter City. By this road, on racing days, 1000 persons can be conveyed every half hour, immediately to the course, for the small sum of 25 cents; the river road passes immediately by the track, and steamboats can land passengers within a few steps of the course. The track is exactly a mile, enclosed with a close plank fence, 10 feet high, railed on the inside. There is now in rapid completion a Stand, a large portion of which is fitted up for members of the Club and Ladies, capable of affording the most entire view of every part of the race to 6000 persons. The track will be one of the safest and quickest in the Union. The objections to racing heretofore in this vicinity will now be entirely remedied, as the track will be covered with sand and saw dust, rendering it good in any weather, and at all times free from mud or water. The accommodations for race horses are large, and inferior to none; the stables will be supplied with cistern water, in the mean time, convenient to the river there is now erecting a floating wharf that will render it entirely safe to land horses at all times.

The great facility of bringing race horses here, and the inducement of larger purses than are given by any two race courses in the Union, will assure the attendance of the best horses from all the surrounding States.

The Proprietor has received a letter from Mr. Garrison, of Norfolk, Virginia, stating that he is on his way here with a full stable. Amongst them are the celebrated Cippus, Miss Maynard, Virginia Graves, and others. Col. Bingaman, will be here, with the celebrated Angora, John Minor, Fanny Wright, &c. Mr. Minor, from Natchez, with Cathleen, and others. Messrs. Routh and Barrow with Alice Riggs, Prince Talleyrand, and Fanny Bell. Messrs. Wells' with the renowned Linnett, Extio, Dick Chin, Wings, Longitude and Jane Elliott. Mr. Duplantier with John Beasley, Lauderdale and others. Col. Claiborne with the famed Susan Yandell, Antelope, Cassandra, &c. Col. Johnson, of Alabama, with Red Maria, Splendid, Forsaken Filly, and Betsey Rochleau. Mr. Hardin's stable will, in all probability, be here, as well as Mr. Stark's, and Mr. Jackson's Stables, from Alabama, Mr. Hurts, from Virginia, with several others from Tennessee, Kentucky, and Georgia. These, with the Proprietor's own stable, Monmouth, Richard of York, Morris, &c., will ensure the greatest number of race horses and of greater celebrity than has ever been seen on any race course in the South.

The subscriber has for several years been the owner and proprietor of the race course at the City of Washington, District of Columbia, and feels confident that his knowledge of these matters will enable him to give satisfaction. He has received the assurance of almost all the owners of the above celebrated horses, that nothing shall prevent their being here. The public may probably never have it in their power again to witness such sport.

Y. N. OLIVER, Proprietor.

N.B. The celebrated Carrollton Hotel is situated within 100 yards of the course, where gentlemen disposed to remain on the ground with their horses, can find accommodations in a style that must please the most fastidious. This establishment has recently gone under the superintendence of Mr. F. Bernard, formerly of Washington City, D. C., and will be conducted particularly in reference to the comfort of the Club and Racers during the week.

New Orleans, Jan. 10, 1837. [J28-7t]

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

THIS magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares at $60 the season, and $1 to the groom, payable on the first of July. Trustee ran third for the Derby, 101 subscribers, and was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland after the race, for 2000 guineas, and was purchased from him by Messrs. Ogden & Corbin, and sent to the United States.

The subscriber is not liable for accidents or escapes.

New York, Jan. 21, 1837. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

Pedigree and Performances of Trustee.

Trustee, a ch. h. foaled in 1829, and bred by W. Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c., and the dam of Memnon, The Colonel, Emma, Gibside, Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude, by Pipator—Beatrice, by Sir Peter, &c. &c. See Stud Book.

Catton, sire of Trustee, was got by Golumpus, own brother to Hedley and Wanderer, his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, (by Delpini, out of Cora, by Matchem,) grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Phrensy, by Eclipse.

Catton won 7 times at Doncaster, 11 at York, 3 at Newmarket, and one at Preston. During his career he won 14 successive races, and walked over one. As will be seen by the Calendar, he was one of the best four milers of his day, and is the sire of many well-known winners, among whom are Tarrare, winner of the St. Leger, Anna, sister to Tarrare, David, Contest, Minster, Diana, Lady Charlotte, Mundig, &c. &c. See Weatherby's Racing Calendar.

At the Epsom meeting, 1835, Mundig, own brother to Trustee, won the Derby Stakes for 3 year olds, carrying 8st. 7lbs., mile and a half, 128 subscribers; 14 started; beating Ascot, Pelops, Ibrahim, Silenus, Coriolanus, by Emilius, &c. &c. 7 to 4 agst Ibrahim, 3 to 1 agst Ascot, 6 to 1 agst Mundig. Ascot came in second, Ibrahim not placed.

At Epsom meeting, in the Spring of 1832, Trustee ran third to St. Giles (St. Giles, Margrave, and Trustee at this time all belonged to the same owners, Gully and Ridsdale) for the Derby Stakes, 101 subscribers, beating Margrave, (winner of the St. Leger Stakes both at Doncaster and Newmarket.) Beiram, (winner of the July and Prendergast Stakes,) Kate, Emiliana, Non Compos, Rounceval, Mixbury, and 13 others, 23 having started. After this race, Trustee was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland for 2000 guineas.

At Doncaster, the same year, he was beaten by Margrave and Birdcatcher, none others placed; 73 subs.

At the Newmarket Houghton meeting, same year, Trustee, (at 8st. 4lb.) ridden by Chifney, beat Mr. Greville's Dryad, 7st. 10lb., D. M., a match, 300 sovs. a-side, h. ft. 2 to 1 on Trustee.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1833, Trustee ran second to Rounceval, (whom he had previously beaten) for the Oatland Stakes, D. I., 15 subscribers; beating Consol, Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee. At the same meeting he won the Claret Stakes of 200 sovs each, h ft, carrying 8st 7lb, D I., 8 subs; beating Minster, Beiram, and Margrave a second time; even betting on Trustee. At Newmarket, First Spring meeting, he beat Lord Conyngham's Minster, 8st 7lbs each, a match across the flat, 200 sovs, h ft; 7 to 4 on Trustee. At York August meeting, same year, 1833, he was beaten by Voluna, for the great subscription, 2 miles, 11 subs; 5 to 2 on Trustee. At the same meeting was beaten by Voluna and Titus, carrying 8st 3lb; 2 miles.

At the Doncaster September meeting, he won the Claret Stakes, carrying 8st 5lbs, 2 miles, 3 subs; beating Pickpocket, by St. Patrick, &c. At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1834, Trustee ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly Vespa, D. I., carrying 8st 10lbs, and beating b c Lottery, out of Pledge, Lord Exeter's Galata, [winner of the Oaks,] Chantilly, Ann, by Catton, and Col. Peel's Malibran; 4 to 1 agst Malibran, 9 to 2 agst Trustee, and 8 to 1 agst Vespa. In this race Trustee was lamed, but at the Newmarket First Spring meeting, 1835, having stood his training, he was run against and beaten by Col. Peel's Nonsense, and Lord Exeter's Datura, when Lord Cleaveland ordered him to be sold. [J21

Catton, Trustee's sire, had *seven* winners last year [1836] on the English turf, who won twelve prizes. He has thirty-two of his get already entered for "the big things" to be run in 1837. In 1835 Catton had six winners—Mundig, Aratus, Contest, Chancellor, Zora, etc., who won ten prizes, including the Derby Stakes at Epsom, of 3,300*l*., and 600*l*. at Doncaster.

Whisker, the sire of Trustee's dam, Emma, has several very fine runners on the English turf. In 1835 Whisker's get won eleven prizes, including the gold cups at Liverpool and Northallerton.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

CAPTAIN STOCKTON, of the U.S. Navy, having determined to retire from the Turf, offers for sale his entire Stock of Thorough Bred Horses.

Stallions.

No. 1.—The imported horse TRUSTEE, foaled in 1829, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, full brother to Mundig, the winner of the Derby in 1835, and was a capital race horse himself, See English Racing Calendar. [*SOLD.*]

No. 2.—POWHATTAN, grey horse, 16 hands high, foaled in 1830, by Monsieur Tonson, out of the celebrated four mile mare, Iris, by Archy. He was a horse of great promise as a racer. He won mile heats and 3 mile heats from good fields, and broke down in running 4 mile heats against Post Boy and Henry Archy.

No. 3.—DASHALL, br. h. foaled in 1825, 16 hands high, by Archy, out of Meg Dodds, full sister to Miss Mattie, and Isabella—his dam now owned by Mr. R. L. Stevens, of New York. He was a capital racer himself, and his colts are amongst the most promising in New Jersey.

Horses in Training.

No. 4.—MIDDLESEX, ch. h., 16 hands high, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey, by Alfred—her dam Virgo, by Imp. Sir Peter Teazle, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy. There are very few horses in the United States that rank higher for speed or beauty than Middlesex.

No. 5.—BERGEN, gr. c. foaled in 1833, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace. This is a horse of good speed and bottom. For the pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 6.—Imported b. h. LANGFORD, by Starch, out of Peri, the dam of Hercules, purchased by J. P. Corbin, Esq. from the King's Stud at Hampton Court—foaled in 1833. He was the winner of the great Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, over the National Course, Spring of 1836.

No. 7.—Imported b. h. JOHN BULL, foaled 1833, by Chateau Margaux, dam by Woful—grandam Beningbrough, g. g. dam Highflyer—See English Stud Book. This horse has never been started, but is a colt of great promise.

No. 8.—Ch. c. SOMERSET, foaled 1834, by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Middlesex.

No. 9.—B. f. MARGARET, foaled 1834, by Dashall, out of Young Nettletop, the dam of Monmouth. For pedigree of Young Nettletop see No. 18.

Colts and Fillies.

No. 10.—Ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Charlotte Pace, foaled 1835. For pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 11.—Bay f. by Eclipse, dam Miss Mattie, foaled 1835—for pedigree of Miss Mattie see No. 19.

No. 12.—Chesnut colt by Monmouth Eclipse, out of the dam of Middlesex, foaled 1835.

No. 13—Chesnut filly by Powhattan, out of Blanche, foaled 1835—see No. 20.

No. 14—Chesnut colt by Shark, out of Miss Mattie, foaled 1836—see No. 19.

Brood Mares.

No. 15—Bay mare CHARLOTTE PACE, by Archy, her dam by the Imp. horse Restless, out of Green's celebrated Celer mare by Janus—stinted to Trustee.

No. 16—Chesnut mare POWANCEY, by Alfred, out of Virgo, by Sir Peter Teazle, imported, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy—stinted to Trustee.

Mo. 17—Gray mare BIANCA, foaled 1830, by Medley, out of Powancey—stinted to Trustee.

No. 18—Chesnut mare YOUNG NETTLETOP, by Marshal Duroc, out of Old Nettletop, by Diomed—Imp. horse Old Sharke—Lindsay's Arabian—Lee's Old Mark Anthony—Imp. horse Silver Eye—Imp. horse Crawford—Imp horse Old Janus—Imp. Mare—See Am. Stud Book, page 361. Stinted to Trustee.

No 19—Bay mare MISS MATTIE, by Archy, out of Black Ghost—Miss Mattie is own sister to Wynn's celebrated mare Isabella, the dam of Drone and Martha Washington—See Am. Stud Book, vol. 1, page 267. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 20—Chesnut mare BLANCHE, foaled 1821, by Marshal Duroc, dam Cornet, by Expedition, grandam Cleopatra, by Imp. Slender, g g dam Semiramis, by Messenger, g g g dam the Bashaw mare—Stinted to Trustee.

No. 21—Imported bay mare LADY MOSTYN, foaled 1831; got by Teniers, out of Invalid, by Whisker; grandam Helen, by Hambletonian, g g dam Susan, out of Drowsy, by Drone; Mr. Goodrich's Old England mare, &c. See English Stud Book and Weatherby's Racing Calendar. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 22—Gray mare HELEN, foaled 1830; by Lance, dam by Oscar—Expedition, Imp. Highlander—Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveller—Miss Slamerkin, by Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub mare, by Cub. Stinted to Trustee.

These horses have been selected from the most fashionable Stock in the United States and in England without regard to cost. They are estimated to be worth over 40,000 dollars, but will be sold together for $30,000, or one or more at a low valuation.

The horses in training can be seen at J. K. Van Mater's, near Monmouth Court House, and the others at Capt. Stockton's farm, near Princeton, N. J. [d24-6m]

ION--Second Edition.

GEORGE DEARBORN, 38 Gold-street, has this day published the second edition of Ion, by Sergeant Thos. Noon Talfourd. [F18.]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

BATESVILLE, Ark.	Match, mile heats, $600, *Octavia Walton* vs. *Eliza Bedford*, 6th May.
" "	Match, 1 m. $200, a-side, *Ella Wickham* vs. *Eliza Bedford*, 17th May.
BELFIELD, Va.	Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 11th April.
BALTIMORE, Md.	Match, $6000 aside, *Decatur*, vs. *Carrou*, 2d day of Spring meeting, 1837.
CRAB ORCHARD, Ky	Spring Hill Course, annual Spring meeting, 1st Thursday, 1st June.
COLUMBUS, Ga.	Western Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st or 2d Tuesday in April.
CHARLESTON, S C.	Jockey Club, Annual meeting, Washington Course, Monday, 20th Feb.
FRANKLIN, La	Match, Four mile heats, $1,000 aside; *Star of the West* vs. *Mexican*, Attakapas Course, 1st day of Spring Meeting, 1837.
" "	Match, Mile heats, $1000 a-side, *Tramp* vs. *Wingfoot*, 11th March.
FLORENCE, Ala.	Match, One mile, P.P., $1000 a-side, *Sarah Bladen*, vs. b. f. by Wild Bill and Cripple, both 2 yrs. during the month of May.
KENDALL Course,	Near Baltimore, Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 2d May.
LYNCHBURG, Va.	Jockey Club, Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th May.
MOBILE, Ala.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, Bascomb Course, 1st Tuesday, 4th April.
" "	Match, 4 mile heats $5000 aside, *Scarlett* vs. *Birmingham*, 3d April.
MACON, Ga.	Central Course, Jockey Club, 2d Tuesday, 11th April.
NEWPORT, Ky.	Newport and Covington Asso., Spring meeting, 1st Monday, 1st May.
NORFOLK, Va.	Norfolk and Portsmouth J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th June.
NEW YORK CITY.	Jockey Club, Union Course, 1st Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.
NEW ORLEANS, La	Jockey Club meeting, Eclipse Course, 2d Tuesday, 14th March.
" "	Match, 3 mile heats, $5000 a-side, *Hinda* vs. *Richard of York*.
NATCHEZ, Miss.	Match, $10,000 a-side, 4 mile heats, *Hinda* vs. *Rodolph*, 29th April.
NASHVILLE, Tenn.	Match, — heats, $5,000 aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn., vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi, Fall, 1838.
PLAQUEMINE, La.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st week in April.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa.	Camden and Phila. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday in May.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 19th April.
TUSCALOOSA, Ala.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, — Monday in April.
TRENTON, N. J.	First Spring meeting, Eagle Course, last Tuesday, 25th April.
TREE HILL, Va.	Match, 2 m. heats, $2000 a-side, h. ft. *Kitty Minge*, by Timoleon, vs. *Virginia Timberlake*, by Sir Charles, 1st day of Spring meeting, 1837.
VICKSBURG, Miss.	Match, —— heats, $4000 a-side, on Tuesday previous to Fall meeting of 1837, *Miss Lindsay* vs. Col. Bingaman's f. by Leviathan & Bertrand.
WASHINGTON CITY.	National Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N York SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

STALLIONS FOR 1837.

ANDREW, by Sir Charles, dam by Herod, will make his next season at Newmarket, Va., one mile from Petersburg. Terms in a few days. [m4

BAREFOOT, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Rosamond, by Buzzard, will stand at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky. at $75, and $1 to the groom. Address Lewis Sherley & Co. [m4

BUSIRIS, by Eclipse, out of Grand Duchess, by Imp Gracchus—at J. Elliott's stable, 2 m. w. of Schuylkill Permanent bridge, at $40 for thoroughbred—$20 for cold blooded m's. [m4

BERNER'S COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam, by Juniper, will stand in 1837, either at Boardman's Mills, or at the Huntsville Race Track, at $80 and $100. [F4

CHATEAU MARGAUX, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Wasp, by Gohanna, will stand at the stable of Geo. Givhan, Haynesville, Lowndes Co., Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

CETUS, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Lamia, will stand at "the Reeds," Caroline Co. Va, the stable of Robt. P. Corbin, at $75 and $125, and $1 to the groom. [J28

COLLINGWOOD, by Ratler, dam by Trafalgar, will stand at Batesville, Ark., at $25 and $40. [F4] C. F. M. NOLAND.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $60 cash, $70 at the end of the year, and $100 to insure. [F11

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella, by Sir Archie, will stand at the stable of Hector Bell, near Winchester, Va., the stand of the late *Industry*. Particulars hereafter. [F11

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline, by Tramp, will stand at James Jackson's stable, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom. [J. 21

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose, by Pacolet, will stand at the stable of Glascock & Lacy, at the Hampton Course, Augusta, Ga., at $100 the season. [m4

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliott, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, will stand at the stable of Colonel George Elliott, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $50, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

MARGRAVE, *Imported*, (dark ch. foaled in 1829) by Muley, dam by Election, will stand at the stable of Thomas Alderson, Nashville, Tenn. Terms, 75 and $100. [J 21

ROBIN HOOD, by Henry, dam by Hickory, will stand at Col. John CROWELL's stable, at Fort Mitchell, Ala, at $50 the season and $75 to insure. [m4

ROWTON, *Imported*, by Oiseau, out of Katherina, by Woful, will stand at the stable of Col. Wade Hampton, at his Woodlands estate, near Columbia, S. C., at $75 and $120. [J 21

SHARK, by Am. Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archie, will stand at the stable of John C. Goode, near Taylor's Ferry, Mecklenburg, Va., at $75. [J 21

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, will stand at the stable of John R. Snediker, near the Union Race Course, L. I., at $60, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, will stand at the stable of P. E. Todhunter, near Lexington, Ky., at $100. First rate *blue grass* pasturage gratis. [J 28

VOLCANO, by Stockholder, dam Forest Maid, by Ratray, will stand at Sulphur Rock and Batesville, Ark., the next season, at $25 and $40. [F4] T. T. TUNSTALL.

WATERLOO, by Eclipse, out of Miss Waterloo, by Hickory, will stand at New Liberty, Owen Co., Ky., at $25; a class of 5 mares at $100. [F18.

☞ *Advertisements like the above will be inserted during the season for* $3.

CHARLESTON (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Were to have commenced on the 20th Feb., on the Washington course, with a sweepstakes, Two mile heats, for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300, h. ft., which closed with 5 subs. The subscribers, however, failed to name within the time, with the exception of Col. HAMPTON, whose nomination, therefore, will receive forfeit.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 22, 1837.—Jockey Club Purse, $1000, free for all ages. Four mile heats. Weights 3 yrs. 90 lbs.—4, 102—5, 112—6, 120—aged 126 lbs., with an allowance of 3 lbs. to mares and geldings.

Col. Wade Hampton's b. m. *Bay Maria* by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, 5 yrs	4	1	1
John G. Winter's gr. c. *Kite*, by Mucklejohn, out of Eliza Splotch, 3 yrs	1	2	3
Col. Augustus Flud's ch. c. *Rienzi*, by Bertrand, jr., out of Carolina, 3 yrs	3	3	2
Col. E. Richardson's ch m *Lady Morgan*, by John Richards, d. by Expedition, 5 y.	2	dr	
R. Richardson's s. f. *Sweet Emma*, by Mucklejohn, out of Desdemona, 3 yrs	dist.		

Time, 8:03—8:05—8:09. [*Vide* "Mercury."]

It will be seen from the above report that the "teapot" we "look into almost as far as most people," has again been pretty transparent to our vision, Bay Maria having a third time been toasted as the winner in a four mile day. The "knowing ones" about town who accepted our "wee bit" wager last week, of oysters to shells, on the Lady Lightfoot mare, will, as the steamboat steward says, "please walk up to the Captain's office and settle." If they don't "come down handsomely" this time, if we ever catch them "off their feed," they need expect nothing "in the oyster line" at our expense.

The Charleston Courier furnishes the annexed details :—

The betting was not animated. *Bay Maria* was decidedly the favorite nag, but many required the field with odds in their favor of two to one. Some bets were made on *Lady Morgan* for the first heat, and many offered in the same way and declined. Bets were offered that *Kite* would be distanced the first heat, and in one instance known to us it was declined.

First Heat.—When the *call*, the *preparing to saddle*, the *saddling*, and the *mounting* were trumpetted forth by the order of the officers, all came to the post, and at the word *go*, were off in good order. The field were all in close contest for the first two miles, when the contest was given up by *Sweet Emma*, whose attenuated limbs and delicate form forbid competition with more robust *Bay Maria* or the ungallant *Rienzi* and *Kite*. *Lady Morgan*, however, still continued the contest, and made play for the heat. *Kite* had kept close watch upon the movements of her ladyship and *Bay Maria*, and not having as yet made play for the heat, now determined to feel *Bay Maria* first, and then her ladyship.—Having proved an over-match for *Bay Maria* in speed, he now determined to see how *Lady Morgan* would stand a brush. After an animated contest in the last mile, he very ungallantly brushed by her ladyship, and won the heat. As soon as *Bay Maria* discovered that a struggle had commenced between *Kite* and *Lady Morgan*, she took a strong pull and a good lope so as to lie within the post and continue in the race. *Rienzi* made good play during the heat, but never seemed desirous to make a push for it. The heat was won by *Kite*, and *Sweet Emma* was distaneed.

Many bets were now made on *Kite*, and very many who had bet on *Bay Maria* against the field were anxious to hedge. *Lady Morgan* retired in disgust, determined not to compete with an unfeeling *Kite*. After the usual hour of rubbing had passed, *Kite*, *Bay Maria*, and *Rienzi* came to the post. The start was fair, and *Kite* pursued *Bay Maria* with no unwearying pace for the four miles that followed, but after various demonstrations was unable to pass her. *Rienzi* still stood strong in the race, and many thought the blood of his sire would yet tell in the end, although he had Eclipse blood to contend against in *Bay Maria*.

Second Heat.—The friends of *Kite* were not so plenty now, as before the second heat, and public opinion was in favor of *Bay Maria*. The only hopes of a fourth heat rested on *Rienzi*. He had showed game throughout. He cooled off well, and came to the post for the third time in gallant bearing. The start was well enough, somewhat against *Rienzi*, and the field did not stop to chat, having no time. The press was hard at first by *Rienzi* upon *Bay Maria*, but in the third mile *Kite* gave him up the post of honor in possession, and pressed on for the heat. It would not do, *Bay Maria* kept her stride, which was too much for *Kite*. At the close of the fourth mile, *Rienzi*, determined to make play, and after a warm contest passed *Kite*, and came nearly up with *Bay Maria*. Many supposed that judicious riding would have rendered the heat very doubtful.—*Bay Maria* was very well rode.

Bay Maria was the winner, which is the third or fourth contest where she has succeeded in races of four mile heats. She is not fleet, but untiring. The race was well contested, and very interesting. The day was fine, the track in excellent order, the assemblage numerous and highly respectable. Not the slightest disorder or accident occurred, and all seemed pleased with the sports of the Turf.

THURSDAY, Feb. 23.—Purse $600; free for all ages. Three mile heats. Weights as yesterday.

Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, pedigree unknown, 4 yrs	1	1
Col. W. Hampton's b. c. *Lath*, by Godolphin, out of Pocahontas, 3 yrs	.	.
Col. J. R. Spann's s. f. *Betsey Baxter*, by Crusader, dam by Little Billy, 4 yrs	.	.

No other particulars received when our paper went to press.

The entries for the Two mile heats, were—Col. Hampton's *Kitty Heath*, Mr. Winter's *Southerner*, Col. Flud's *Miss Waddy*, and Mr. Taylor's *Daisy*.

Pedigrees for the New American Stud Book.

Stud of ROBT. L. STEVENS, Esq., of New York city, (stables near the Union Course, Long Island.) March 1, 1837.

BROOD MARES.

No. 1. Ch. m. *Lalla Rookh*, foaled 1823, by Gabriel Oscar, out of Cinderella, by Duroc.

No. 2. Br. m. *Meg Dodds*, own sister to Miss Mattie and Isabella, by Archy, dam Black Ghost.

No. 3. Gr. m. *Betsey Ransom*, by Virginian, dam Favorite.

No. 4. B. m. *Polly Hopkins*, by Virginian, dam by Imp. Arch Duke.

No. 5. Ch. m. *Celeste*, foaled April 10th, 1828, by Henry, dam Cinderella.

No. 6. Ch. m. *Cornelia Conover*, foaled May 2d, 1830, by Henry, dam Cinderella.

PRODUCE OF NO. 1.

1830. Ch. h. *Hamilton Moore*, foaled April 3, by Eclipse.
1831. Ch. h. *Tom Moore*, foaled March 27th, by Eclipse.
1832. Ch. h. *Mark Moore*, foaled April 10th, by Eclipse.
1833. Ch. h. *Henry Moore*, foaled April 15, by Henry.
1834. Ch. c., foaled May 2, by Henry.
1836. Ch. c., foaled May 25, by Henry. Stinted to Tranby.

PRODUCE OF NO. 2.

1825. Br. h. *Dashall*, by Sir Archy, (Capt. R. F. Stockton's.)
1830. B. h. *Milo*, by Mons. Tonson, (Mr. Wm. Gibbons'.)
1831. Br. m. *Merrygold*, by Imp. Barefoot, (Mr. Wm. Gibbons'.)
1832. B. c. by Sir Hal, dead, (Mr. Wm. Gibbons'.)
1833. Br. c., foaled April 9, by Henry.
1835. B. c., foaled Feb. 16th, by Eclipse.
1836. B. f., foaled March 15th, by Shark. Stinted to Trustee.

PRODUCE OF NO. 3.

1831. Ch. f. by Eclipse, (Mr. Walter Livingston's.)
1832. B. f. *Itasca*, by Eclipse, (Mr. Samuel Bradhurst's.)
1833. Gr. c. by Barefoot, (Mr. Walter Livingston's.)
1834. Br. f., foaled April 7, by Henry.
1835. B. f. by Eclipse.
1836. F. by Priam, now in England. Stinted to Priam.

PRODUCE OF NO. 4.

1833. B. f. by Sir Charles, (Philo C. Bush.)
1834. B. f., foaled April 22, by Nullifier.
1835. Ch. c. by Eclipse.
1836. B. f. by Emilius. Stinted to Plenipo.

PRODUCE OF NO. 5.

1835. Ch. c., foaled Feb. 23, by Eclipse.
1836. Br. c., foaled March 4, by Shark. Stinted to Trustee.

PRODUCE OF NO. 6.

1835. Ch. c., foaled Feb. 7, by Eclipse, (dead.)
1836. B. c., foaled May 22, by Richard.

1829. ch. h. *Massaniello*, fld. Feb. 27, by Eclipse, d Cinderella, by Duroc.
1833. Br. f. *Caprice*, by Muley, dam Caprice, (imp.)

THE TURF.

STATE OF THE ODDS—JAN. 8, 1837.

THE DERBY.—The attendances have latterly increased in number, and the Derby betting improved considerably in amount and importance. The table of the odds on Monday and Thursday will show fluctuations of sufficient consequence to deserve a lengthened notice. To begin with the favorites. It will be seen that the Stockbridge "Defender" has been assailed vigorously, that he has retreated from 11 to 20 to 1, two points more having been betted against him on Thursday, to £100. The "second in command," Wintonian, has risen on the fall of his superior officer, and is backed in such influential quarters, that we confidently expect to see him shortly in a much more prominent position. The Decline of Defender has given Jereed and Bro to Bay Middleton a lift, 8 to 1 agst. the first, and half a point more against the other, having been laid several times; both prices, however, were offered at the close of Thursday's betting. The Phantasima colt, supported by good public running and a powerful party, is "coming;" 15 to 1 has been taken on the sly in several quarters, and, from what we saw on Thursday, it is clear that three or four are ready to take less from good men. Mango and Dardanelles maintain their ground, and barely so, for we do not perceive any anxiety to back them. Flare-up has sprung a few points, and his desponding friends are in hopes that they shall be enabled to get clear of the difficulties into which his unexpected decline has thrown them.—Clifton remains as before. Sambo and Cartoon have been backed rather freely, without advancing; and Lord Exeter's two outsiders. Bro to Cactus and Troilus, have risen nearly ten points in the course of the week; 2000 to 50, and 3000 to 100, were taken about the former on Monday, but the transactions on Thursday did not maintain the improvement. It will be recollected that Lord Stradbroke's Caravan was backed on Thursday week, at 50 to 1. This led to a declaration on the part of the Noble owner, on Monday last, that, "unless previously sold, in all probability Caravan would not go for the Derby!" This announcement, novel as it was, has not deterred two or three gentlemen from "going on" at the same price.

DR. SYNTAX.—This celebrated racing stallion, reached the Salutation Stables, Doncaster, on Thursday week, and after sojourning there two days, owing to the intensity of the weather, he proceeded on his way to Newmarket, where he is engaged for two seasons. The Doctor is 26 years of age, or close upon it, and his excellent condition and appearance were the theme of admiration. His pedigree and racing qualities are to well known to require repetition; suffice it to say, he carried away twenty gold cups, and was the winner of sixteen other engagements, beating all the best horses of the day. We wish the Doctor success in his Newmarket PRACTICE, and the mares a good DELIVERANCE.

Bell's Life in London, Jan. 8, 1837.

We understand that May, many years head man with Mr. Edwards (Lord Jersey's trainer), has been engaged to train for Mr. Bond.

PEDESTRIANISM.—A gentleman of Manchester having made a bet of 50*l*. a-side, to find a man to run ten miles within the hour, in a month, and give 24 hours' notice of the day, appointed Friday week, when a good mile piece of ground selected "in midships" of the Rock and Trammere Ferries, on the Cheshire side of Liverpool, was chosen. Drinkwater, alias Dicky Misfortune, was brought to the post, and performed the distance, with apparent ease to himself, in 58 minutes. He ran very strong throughout, and had 14 minutes left to complete the last two miles. The betting was very shy.

A gentleman is ready to back a man for from £200 to £500, to walk 21 miles, fair heel and toe, in three hours. This, if accomplished, would be the most surprising feat on record.

PIGEON SHOOTING.—A match came off on Tuesday at the Mitre Inn, Tooting, between Mr. Dalmayne and Mr. Hicks, of Tooting, against Mr. Hogdges and Mr. J. Parsons, at 12 birds each, for a rump and dozen, which was won by the former gentlemen, who killed 20 out of 24.

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES ARE OPEN to come off over the above Course :—

1. Sweepstakes, Three mile heats, under the saddle, free for all Trotting Horses. To come off the 1st week in May. Sub. $500, forfeit $200, with $200 added by the proprietor. Two or more to make a race.

2 Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, in harness, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse or match over $100, to come off the first week in May. Sub. $100, h. ft., and $50 added by the Proprietor. Three or more to make a race.

3. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, under the saddle, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse of $200, to come off the first week in May. Sub. $200, h. ft., and $100 added by the Proprietor. Three or more to make a race.

4. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, in harness, free for all trotting horses that never trotted for money, to come off the latter part of April. Sub. $50, h. ft., and $500 added by the Proprietor. Three or more to make a race.

Each Stake to close on Saturday evening, 1st of April, by 9 o'clock. Nominations in these Stakes to be made by letter, addressed to the Proprietor, at Randall Smith's Hotel, 2 doors above the Park Theatre, New York. The purse given by the Proprietor will be added to the Stake in all the above, provided two horses start, and in no other case.

Centreville Course, L. I., March 1, 1837. [mh3] JOEL CONKLIN, Proprietor.

ANDREW.

HAVING purchased an interest in the celebrated Stallion and Race Horse, ANDREW, he will make his season this Spring at Newmarket, within one mile of Petersburg, and will be at his stand ready to serve mares by the 15th March. Terms and particulars in a few days.

Petersburg, Feb. 22, 1837. [m14] O. P. HARE.

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

THE following stock of Blood Horses are offered for sale in consequence of the death of the late owner :

1. The iron gray horse *Alexander*, 6 years old, by Imp. Barefoot, dam Farmer's Damsel, by Eclipse, grandam Lady Hamlet, by Hamlet, g grandam by old Imp. Messenger, g g grandam an imported mare.
2. The iron gray mare *Maria Lovell*, by Sir Lovell, 4 years old, out of the dam of No. 1.
3. The sorrel filly *Betsey Andrew*, 2 years old, by Andrew, out of the dam of No. 1.
4. The bay horse, *Chief Consul*, 4 years old, by Sir Lovell, out of the grandam of No. 1.

For further particulars, terms, &c., apply to, or address,

[J28-3m] JESSE W. SEAMAN, corner of Beekman and South-st., N.Y.

CHATEAU MARGAUX.

THE RENOWNED ENGLISH RACE HORSE AND STALLION, CHATEAU MARGAUX, will be located at my residence near Hayneville, Lowndes County, Alabama, and will serve mares at one hundred dollars the season, payable the first of July, and one dollar to the Groom.

Mares from a distance will be bountifully fed with grain at $8 per month, good and extensive pasturage gratis. Ample accommodations and separate lots are prepared for mares with colts, and every care will be taken to prevent accidents and escapes, but no liability should they occur.

The season will commence on the first day of February, 1837, and expire on the first day of July. GEORGE GIVHAN.

Hayneville, Dec. 14 1836.

CULPEPER C. H. SPRING RACES FOR 1837.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES will be run for over the Course of the Culpeper Ct. Hs. Virginia, Jockey Club, in the Spring of 1837.

1st. A Stake for 3 year old colts and fillies, One mile and repeat; entrance $100, half forfeit. Four entries, and closed, viz :—

Robert E. Scott's Charles filly. | James Greene's Restless filly.
Absalom Hickerson's filly by John Richards. | William Cleveland's Charles filly.

2d. A Wheat Stake; 50 bushels entrance, 30 bushels forfeit; One mile and repeat:

Blucher Hansborough's colt by Snow Storm. | Lewis Wall's Macedonian filly.
John S. Greene's f by Restless. | Wm. & Philip Slaughter's ch f by Macedonian.
J. C. Gibson's f by Macedonian. | All 3 yr olds.

3d. A Stake will be open until the 15th of March, for 3 year old colts and fillies, now owned in Culpeper County, and any county adjoining, and counties next to adjoining counties, or which may have been raised in any of said counties; One mile and repeat; entrance $50, forfeit $30. Four or more to make a race. Already 2 entries. Any entry can be changed till 15th March.

4th. A Stake for any horse, mare, or gelding in the counties mentioned in 3d Stake, except Sybrant; One mile and repeat; entrance $50, forfeit $30; 4 or more to make a race. To close on the 15th March, up to which time any named entry may be changed.

Besides the above races, there will be a handsome purse given by the Proprietor, to be run for, Two miles and repeat, free for any horse And it is understood that a match will be run at the same time, for $1000 a-side.

Culpeper C. H., Va., Jan. 4, 1837. [J21] THE PROPRIETOR.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 90 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama; Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

HARVEY BURDELL, M. D.

OFFICE, No. 67 Chambers-street, near Broadway. july 2

THE AMERICAN HOUSE.

NO. 18 South Sixth-street, opposite Minor-street, and between Chesnut and Market streets, Philadelphia.

This neat and commodious establishment, having undergone many material alterations in the hands of the present proprietor, is now offered to the public, as possessing peculiar and prominent advantages for the accommodation of travellers, whether single, or with families, or parties.

Being located in the centre of the business division, and in the immediate vicinity of the most fashionable promenades and resorts of the city, it is peculiarly adapted to the convenience and accommodation of every variety of patronage with which it may be honored.

Possessing all the advantages of the largest Hotels, without the crowd, noise, and bustle attendant thereupon, it affords to visitors every privilege of the public house, with the quiet and comfort of a private residence.

By a strict attention to the larder, and a constant supply of every luxury that can add to the enjoyment of his guests, the proprietor hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage. [J21] R. G. HERRING.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

WADE'S CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES, have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms, and botts, loosens the hide, fines the coat, purifies the blood, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Sold at 37 1-2 cents, or $4,50 a dozen packages, accompanied with full directions and recommendations round each packet. Sold by J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, sole importing agent, where they may be obtained wholesale or retail. [J28-tf]

NEW VOLUME FOR 1837.

New York Spirit of the Times;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

THE First volume of the New Series of this journal was completed on the 11th of Feb. last, and the first number of a *new* volume [the Seventh] was issued on the 18th of Feb. 1837, in which was contained, in addition to its usual varieties, an *Alphabetical List of* AMERICAN WINNING HORSES, *Four* Mile Heats, for 1836, which in subsequent numbers will be succeeded by Tables of the Winners at 3, 2, and 1 miles—a perfect LIST OF STALLIONS for 1837—Table of WINNING TROTTING HORSES—and a complete List of ENGLISH WINNING HORSES, at all distances, during the year 1836. In the Lists of Winning Horses the reader is presented at one view with the age, color, sire, dam, and owner of each horse, with the weight carried, the time, the horses beaten, the date of the race and the course, with the folio of the page specified in which in the paper the detailed report of the race may be found. In the List of Stallions is given the name, color, pedigree, owner or agent's address, and terms, of all the distinguished Stallions in the Union, the whole comprising a mass of intelligence to be found in no other publication in this country, and which combines every leading feature embraced by the *Stud Book*, the *Turf Register*, and the *Racing Calendar*.

The *Sporting Department* of the new volume of the Spirit of the Times, (which commenced on the 18th Feb. last), will be made more interesting and valuable than ever. To this end it will present a complete AMERICAN RACING CALENDAR, compiled with the utmost accuracy. The Races over the principal Courses in the Union will be reported by *our Special Correspondents* at the earliest day, and we shall rely upon the courtesy of the Secretaries of Clubs, and sporting friends generally, to furnish us with reports of other meetings. The ENGLISH TURF will also claim our attention, and everything relating to it will be carefully culled from the British Sporting Magazines and papers, likely to contribute to the interest or information of the American Breeder and Turfman. Trotting Matches—Sales and Importations of Blood Stock at home and abroad—American and English Winning Horses—Reviews of Stallions—Pedigrees and Performances of Distinguished Horses—Essays on Breeding, Training, and racing—Challenges—Field Sports of all descriptions—On Dits in Sporting Circles, etc. etc., all come within the scope of our design, and we shall bend every faculty to meet the expectations of those partial friends who desire that THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES shall be acknowledged as the most authentic, comprehensive, original, and attractive SPORTING CHRONICLE that issues from the press. So far as SPORTING INTELLIGENCE is concerned, the Editor has no hesitation in promising it to his readers *earlier*, and in a *greater variety*, than can be procured through any other channel whatever. In addition to a wider and more intelligent circle of private correspondents than any weekly journal in the whole range of the newspaper press, Two Special Correspondents in the remote sections of the Union are constantly and exclusively engaged in furnishing for the Spirit of the Times the Sporting Intelligence and current On Dits of the day. The Editor is also in the regular receipt, by the English packet ships, of *every Sporting Magazine and Paper* published in Great Britain, in addition to a great variety of literary periodicals.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.—Although the leading objects of our paper are of a sporting cast, The Spirit of the Times will embody a complete synopsis of the *Literary Intelligence of the day*. Reviews of all New Works of general interest, with extracts from the most inviting, will be laid before our readers at the earliest hour, while the great extent of our columns will enable us to devote a large space to *Tales, Sketches, Poetry*, etc., original and selected. From those of native growth, and the most sterling and eminent European Magazines, we shall cull the choicest flowers of Literature, Wit, and Sentiment, to an amount hitherto unprecedented and entirely beyond the scope of the ordinary periodical press.

THEATRICAL DEPARTMENT.—The interests of the American and English Stage are so closely and inseparably connected that we shall, as heretofore take cognizance of both. As an object of lively interest, *The Drama* demands our best efforts and will continue to be a prominent feature in this paper. The Spirit of the Times finds its way into every Green Room in the Union, and has so many correspondents among the profession, as to have acquired a character for authentic, exclusive, and early *Green Room Intelligence*, not exceeded by any journal whatever.

SALMAGUNDI—SAYINGS AND DOINGS ABOUT TOWN.—This has been an original, and will continue to be a leading feature in the design of the Spirit of the Times. Under appropriate devices will be found the *Quips and Quirks* of the thousand and one *Wags about Town*, with the last "good thing" of "*Figaro*," and "*Bob Short*," together with a dashing *Salmagundi* of the liveliest sallies of the entire editorial corps—each spiced and peppered to the taste of the mirth-loving votaries of the *Fun, Frolic, Flash*, and *Fashion* of *Old Gotham! Facts, Scraps*, and *Oddities*, and other *Gleanings by the Way-side*, with the latest *On Dits, Scan. Mag.*, and *Doings in the Fashionable Circles*, will always be carefully collated for the peculiar benefit and behoof of the general reader, who may rely upon our faithfully executing Dogberry's facetious "charge"—"*to comprehend all vagrom men!*"

Such are the more prominent features of the plan of the Spirit of the Times, varied as they are by the Current News of the day, Foreign and Domestic, and the thousands of subjects within the scope of a metropolitan journal of the largest class. Gentlemen eminent for their talent and standing in society, throughout the country, have contributed to its success, not more by enrolling themselves among its firm friends than by enriching its pages with their communications. The Editor is not at liberty to name his contributors, but is warranted in stating frankly that they comprise a great majority of the leading Breeders and Turfmen in the United States. He has also regular correspondents in most of the large cities and towns of the Union, and is also indebted to many American gentlemen abroad for their kindness in forwarding him the earliest Sporting and Green Room Intelligence.

LOCAL AGENTS.—As no individuals are authorized as *local* agents, to receive moneys and give receipts therefor, on account of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times, any gentleman wishing to subscribe, may do so without expense, by paying his subscription to his resident Postmaster, whose receipt alone will be acknowledged. In such case, a receipt will be directed to the Postmaster, and the paper immediately forwarded to the address ordered by him.

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For one Square (twenty-two lines), first insertion	$5 00
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Publication office, 157 Broadway, where all communications (post paid) may be addressed.

E. L. GARVIN, Printer.